

# THE SUNDAY TIMES

## NEWS DIGEST

JULY 25 1971

### Labour anti-Market tie may be tight

THE LABOUR Party's National Executive decided this week to come out against the Common Market as an official party document. The vote, to be taken on Friday, is likely to be 16-10, but it could be as close as 14-12, writes James

Wright will follow a statement by Mr

McDonald that the party should

entry at all levels, and urging a

vote against the Government's terms

in the straight "for or against"

Parliament at the end of October

every stage of the subsequent legisla-

tion following 18 months. A policy

statement spelling out Labour's case will be

for the big debate at the annual

conference at Brighton in October.

Labour Party Council yesterday voted

unanimously in favour of Britain's accept-

ance of EC entry terms.

*Must say Bowes  
seems very appealing  
this year*

*EXCUSED  
WANTS  
INTERVIEW*

CALDWELL

**b: 'a fair trial'**

UJJIB RAHMAN, the imprisoned gall leader, is to be given a fair defence counsel. Pakistani officials today. He will face a charge of a crime. The Sheik was arrested by the Army in March when fighting between the Army and Bangladeshi

Government officials are con-

cerned at the will succeed in convicting

on the basis of directives which

he was illegally issued to banks and

personnel while he was *de facto*

East Bengal.

**nists' demands**

ONTRACEPTION, abortion on demand was urged yesterday at a women's liberation meeting in

it also called for pressure on

central and local authorities for

services, equal education and

opportunities for women and the

dissemination of the Little Red Schoolbook to

throughout Britain. The book's pub-

lisher, Handside, is appealing

for support under the Obscene Pub-

lications Act over the book.

**lawsthorne dead**

R. Alan Rawsthorne died in

Cambridge yesterday. He was

aged 71.

He died of heart disease

before turning to music when

he was 18.

His considerable output were

the violin, piano and cello. He

composed many works for

use in ensembles and a number of

also wrote compositions for the

He was a Fellow of Manchester

University.

**pregnancy**

in Rome yesterday removed the

15 babies from the womb of a

woman who was in the fourth

of her pregnancy. All the babies

to be perfectly formed and each

out half a pound. It was believed

largest multiple pregnancy in

the world.

**on defied**

members from the relief organisa-

tion Omega leave London next

week despite a Pakistan

ban on such organisations cross-

ers. Other Omega volunteers are

in India. By defying the ban, they

urge bigger relief organisations

as an example.

**issue picture**

Yesterd

ay issued an identikit picture

they wish to interview in connec-

tion with the holiday cottages in

the families which they were later

to be cancelled because of

the area. The police have

an they want to see as Andrew

29 or 30, formerly of Frogmire

and died.

**ng oil slick**

o graph pilot Sidney Smith of

reported seeing a 35-mile oil

spill Head but when an RAF

de a three-hour search for it

had vanished except for a few

of light oil.

**gergy**

HEAD, 1,700 years old and

woman, has been found during

dry dig in the grounds of the

palace Oxford. Holes in the

a murder or ritual sacrifice.

**tale in July**

ditions with snow showers

yesterday by climbers who

rocks in the Scottish High-

lands Aviemore, the winter

in Inverness-shire.

**to go**

Street in New York City a

on a wall reads: "US—Out

## Ulster fear of revenge war by Protestants

By Muriel Bowen and John Whaley

THE PROSPECT that private armies of Ulster Protestants will seek to take their own vengeance on suspected IRA terrorists has become a real fear in the minds of Ministers in Belfast and London.

Mr Faulkner, the Northern Ireland Prime Minister, said in a speech to party loyalists in his East Down constituency last night: "I know there are very many people who want to be actively rather than passively involved in the anti-terrorist campaign. To them my firm advice is—on no account be drawn into any kind of 'private enterprise' activity. This would merely hinder the professionals."

Friday night's statement from Mr Maudling, the Home Secretary, hailing army searches as "a new phase in the battle against the IRA," was made partly in response to representations from Ulster MPs that what they called "moderate Protestants" were now prepared to take the law into their own hands. The MPs told the Home Secretary that businessmen who feared or had suffered attack on their premises had offered money to "citizens respected in the community" so that forces could be raised "to beat the IRA into the ground." The offers were refused only on the ground that "every man willing" had a gun, and some had two.

A senior colleague of Mr Maudling was told by one Unionist MP: "Make no mistake about it. If the Ulster Protestants move, the IRA will be shown to be a bunch of amateurs—and God alone knows where it will all end."

Mr Faulkner's speech showed little confidence that these Protestant anxieties would be allayed for more than a few days, either by Mr Maudling's statement or by the military moves which it accompanied. He felt it necessary to defend the doctrine of "minimum force" to which the Home Office and the Army resolutely adhere, even though they may have raised its threshold a little. "The use of minimum force," Mr Faulkner said, "is not a policy which can be changed tomorrow, but the obligation under the law of uniformed men as of civilians. This is not a Hungary or a Czechoslovakia, where the security forces can use any means."

Members of Derry Citizens' Central Council got the three police into a house, while the crowd remained outside shouting threats. Some of the crowd set the army lorry on fire, and five Saracens which arrived in the area a short time afterwards came under attack. As the crowd moved towards the army vehicles the three policemen were able to get away in a car.

**The El Tor cholera  
trail may  
lead to  
Britain**

### INSIGHT

FIVE DAYS AGO, as the Spanish Health Ministry was angrily denying the existence of "a single case" of cholera in the country, a Japanese bacteriologist was rushed to Spain from the World Health Organisation's headquarters in Geneva. Within 24 hours he reported the discovery of first-class cholera virus in two remote villages in the North-East province of Zaragoza.

At 2.18 on Thursday afternoon, a terse cable from the Spanish authorities confirmed what the World Health experts already knew. Exactly ten years after it suddenly broke out of a tiny island off Indonesia, the hardsy, unpredictable strain of cholera known as El Tor had established a bridgehead in Western Europe.

The surprising thing is that it took so long to arrive. The WHO's bacterial disease unit, tracking the progress of El Tor across three continents, had confidently anticipated its leap from North Africa to the Mediterranean coast a year ago. Two European cases were, in fact, confirmed last summer; one in Cardiff, the other just south of Paris.

There were, beyond doubt, further cases that never came to light. Some would have been incorrectly



Mrs El Nur yesterday: "It is an international scandal"

## Sudan wife urges mercy for husband

MRS Khansa al-Nur, 31-year-old wife of the Sudanese president who was taken off a BOAC VC 10 yesterday by the Libyans on Thursday, yesterday made an eleventh-hour appeal to the British Government and people" to save her husband, Lt-Col Babak al-Nur, from a firing squad.

The Foreign Office, however, having protested strongly to the Libyan Government for taking Lt-Col al-Nur and Major Hamadalal off the BOAC aircraft, yesterday congratulated President Nimeiry of the Sudan, to whom the two officers have been handed over, on escaping from danger. The British Government at the same time appealed to President Nimeiry to show clemency.

Yesterday afternoon, however, President Omdurman, which President Nimeiry now once again controls, announced that three more officers have been shot as a result of the coup which made Lt-Col al-Nur

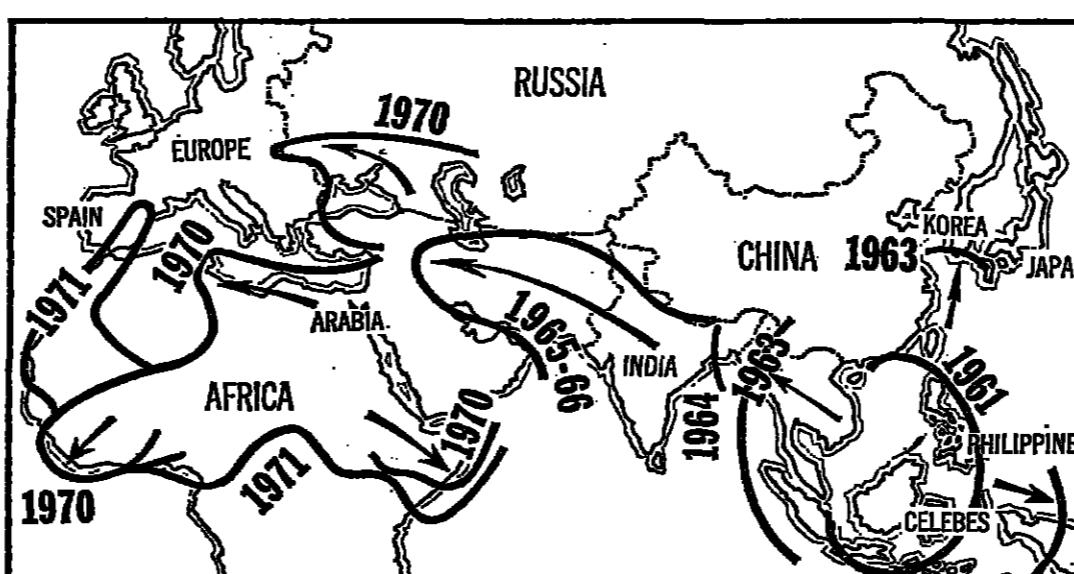
president of the Sudan for three days. There was still no news of the fate of al-Nur and his prime minister, Major Farouk Hamadalal, beyond the fact that they were reported to have been flown from Libya to Khartoum.

Tearfully, Mrs El Nur told a Press conference yesterday in London that her husband's kidnapping from the BOAC flight could not be described "as anything less than vicious piracy."

Mrs El Nur, 31-year-old mother of five children, added: "It is an international scandal, and I think it the duty of all people all over the world to exercise the utmost efforts to stop this crime."

Although President El Nimeiry was a friend of her family, she said she had decided not to make a personal appeal to him, "because I believe that public opinion is stronger."

*The kidnaps drama, page 11*



THE FIRST IDENTIFICATION of the El Tor strain was made in 1965 by a German pathologist who found traces of puzzling cholera-type bacteria in the bodies of six Muslim pilgrims (El Tor was a quarantine station outside Mecca.) Thirty years later, the same strain suddenly became endemic in Celebes, where most of the inhabitants were Muslims.

For another 25 years El Tor

## Do you know which newspaper is publishing more important letters on Britain and the Common Market than any other?

In just 13 recent issues David Barran, Sir Val Duncan, Sir Reay Geddes, Lord Kearton, Will Howie, Francis Noel-Baker, Herr G. Lutke, Ray Gunter M.P., Sir Henry Slesser, Dame Irene Ward M.P., T. L. Iremonger M.P., Raphael Tuck M.P., Oleg Kerensky, Roger Fulford, Sir A. J. Ayer, Kenneth Clark, Henry Moore, Lord Goodman, Edna O'Brien, Andrew Shoufield, C. P. Snow, as well as 135 others had letters on Britain and the EEC published in the correspondence columns of The Times.

In formulating your own opinion on this immense and important issue, can you really afford not to take The Times?

When The Times speaks, the world listens.

## An eye for detail. That's what you need in the police.

Attending to all the details, knowing that missing one point, however small, could mean the difference between a solved and an unsolved crime. Checking the facts, then checking them again. It takes a special kind of person to get so involved in pursuing a job to its conclusion.

The problems the police face vary greatly, from keeping one step ahead of the increasingly sophisticated methods of modern crime, to the unenviable task of dealing with the ever-growing difficulties of traffic congestion. But the same meticulous

attention to the little things is a vital factor in finding the right answer, whatever the problem.

And all the time the policeman has to hold the balance between the needs of the community and the rights of the individual. Ask him how he copes with it all and, ten to one, he'll just say that the satisfaction of the job makes up for the knocks.

Being a policeman will test any man. The job takes tact, intelligence, patience, and guts. It's a good job for all of us that our police have got what it takes.

**Making a career in the police.**  
If you would like to know more about a policeman's life and career prospects, or think it would interest anyone you know, write to: Police Careers Officer, Home Office (O), LONDON, S.W.1, for further information. For those under 19 there are opportunities to join as a cadet.

### Britain's Police—doing a great job.



## We laid basis for growth—Heath

THE PRIME MINISTER said yesterday that the real meaning of the Government's reduction of nearly 20 per cent in purchase tax, the halving of SET and the CBI's initiative to curb future price increases could become clear only if they were seen as "the culmination of a year's hard work by the Government." He was speaking at Gloucester.

A year ago, said Mr Heath, the Government was examining the facts of the situation it had inherited without rushing out immediate announcements. The facts were rising prices, wage claims in the pipeline that would make certain that prices would go up still faster, industrial relations in a mess and industry confused and despondent.

We might have pretended that these facts did not exist. We might have coasted along from day to day hoping that things would improve. We might have gained easy popularity by introducing at once the kind of measures which were announced earlier this week.

But if we had done that we would have been building a house before the foundations were laid. We could have given immediate relief, but it would have been followed by disappointment and fresh setbacks.

As the first step in laying sound foundations we introduced the Industrial Relations Bill... Already we have seen a welcome improvement in the number of strikes... The number of stoppages in the first five months of this year was less than half that of the same period in 1970. At the same time we decided

that we must resist inflationary wage settlements and encourage others to do the same. Of course, we could have followed the easy way and simply handed out the money. This is what the Labour Government had been doing right up to the election.

We could have followed the advice of those who told us to set up a great new apparatus for compulsory state control of prices and incomes. This, too, our predecessors had tried, and it ended in failure.

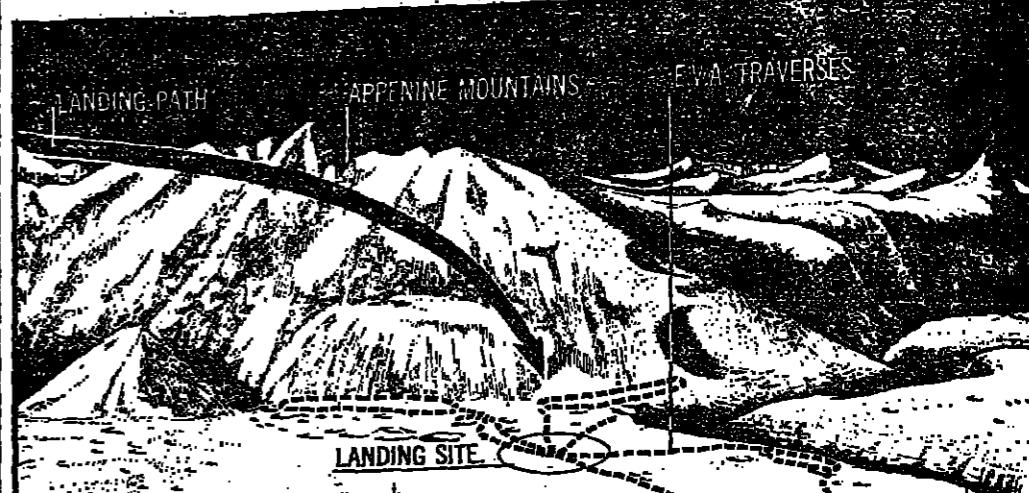
We tried instead to bring home to people the essential facts about wages and prices in a free society. These are as true and important today as they were a year ago.

Gradually this truth has sunk home. Slowly perhaps, but surely, the size of wage claims and of wage settlements is coming closer to reality.

Once again I would emphasise that unless we had taken this stand against inflationary wage settlements the measures of expansion which we have just announced would not have been possible.

Another major decision was to work towards a change in the attitude of British industry. Because here, too, we have made progress. British industry is better prepared to take advantage of the opportunities now opening before it.

Here again, unless we had taken this stand over the past year the measures announced earlier this week would not have been possible. Because of a year's hard work in laying the foundations, we are able now as a country to begin a process of expansion which will be sound and enduring.



## First motorists on the moon

By Bryan Silcock  
Science Correspondent

WHEN the Apollo 15 lunar module Falcon lands on the moon late on Friday, astronauts David R. Scott and James B. Irwin will be perfectly placed to explore some of the most spectacular lunar scenery. Blast-off from Cape Kennedy is set for 2.34 pm tomorrow.

Only a few miles from the touch-down point the Appenine range, the biggest on the moon, rises steeply from the surrounding plain in an escarpment higher than the southern front of the Himalayas. And nearby is the Hadley Rille, a lunar competitor to the Colorado Grand Canyon which meanders for more than 60 miles across the surface. On earth it is a mile across and 1,300 ft deep.

Scott and Irwin will travel to the foot of the mountains, the lip of the Rille and other places of scientific interest in a vehicle called the Lunar Rover. It will carry them and their equipment at speeds of up to eight mph, and up 25 degree slopes, as far as six miles from the lunar module. The limit is set by the distance they could walk back in an emergency.

The Rover looks rather like a stripped down electric milk float and it is in fact battery powered. But there the resemblance ends, for it boasts such exotic features as "tyres" made of a woven mesh of piano wire with titanium plates

for treads, an elaborate navigation system incorporating a gyroscope and a small computer, a single control handle for steering, accelerating, braking and reversing, and tanks of mettalic oil to absorb heat.

Scott and Irwin will spend a total of 20 hours outside Falcon, making three separate trips. They will deploy the usual package of experiments and collect a record 250 pounds of rock and soil samples, some of them from ten feet below the surface with the help of a new drill.

Television viewers back on earth will be able to see far more of the astronauts' activities than ever before. A TV camera will be mounted on the Rover and, when

they stop, they will be able to take pictures of the lunar module's surface on August 2. (programme details see page 10)

After they have re-jettisoned the module, the astronauts will spend a further two days in the moon, photographing the surface and conducting various experiments, before returning to Earth.

M. Worden, in the command module, the astronauts will be able to see far more of the astronauts' activities than ever before. A TV camera will be mounted on the Rover and, when

they stop, they will be able to take pictures of the lunar module's surface on August 2. (programme details see page 10)

prime breeding grounds like the underdeveloped West African countries, it is a killer, with a mortality rate approaching 70 per cent.

The source of the Spanish outbreak was almost certainly Morocco, where El Tor was confirmed earlier this year. Spanish health teams have, for some weeks, been quietly vaccinating inhabitants of Melilla, the Spanish colonial enclave next to

Morocco. But nothing much can be done about the thousands of Moroccans moving from Algeciras through Spain to jobs in Britain, France, Holland, Belgium and Germany. Many itinerant workers pass through Zaragoza and health authorities fear that the disease has spread from cafes and lodgings along the route.

The scope of the problem for health authorities facing the threat of cholera is perhaps best illustrated by the single El Tor case reported in France last year. The patient was an elderly lady who had never been more than 20 miles from home. She had never had contact with North Africans; none of her family or other associates were infected; her water supply not contaminated. Yet, somehow, she contracted a disease that, officially, had not reached Europe.

"Greedy" hoteliers who deliberately overcharge for insurance against cancellations were blamed by the Association of Travel Agents for bad name.

"Package holiday finest value for money market and the British must be assured that they will allow unscrupulous operators to affect holidaymakers," a spokesman said, "but that nearly all people will travel on a package tour this year to say that it would be in to say that occasionally would not crop up, it devious practice booking."

This sort of this comes to light during season, but the makers affected are a higher value alternatives, the cost of which borne by the tour concerned."

## The businessman's guide to the Middle East

**MEA**



We know the area really well. Not only providing a daily service London/Beirut through flights to all places in the Middle East. When you reach us we have a representative in the spot to assist you in any way he can.

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# firm pays £10 a day to evict gipsies

LANDS steel firm has 20 of its workers £10 a day to evict gipsies from derelict land. Most of the workers are working a three-day week. The firm is Wedless Steel (WST) of Wednesfield, a subsidiary of Tube Investments. The chairman and managing director is Lord Plowden. Lady Plowden, is chairman of the National Council for the Protection of Gipsies and Travellers. Two weeks ago some Irish moved their lorries and trailers on to a disused football pitch separated from the railway line and industrial area. The firm had abandoned the field because, as a constant flooding, it fit even for football. After the gipsies arrived, the firm's management team union leaders in the with its eviction plan. Transport & General convenor took the view that people must have some "right" and declined to be in the operation. But site number in the AEU. Barker says: "I do not know who are the first to evict gipsies in its factory call volunteers to evict gipsies from land. The notice fixed reception. One man

with a religious bent, wrote: "Suffer yet little children... Another added the inscription: "Live and let live." The notice explained that the job would be done the following Sunday morning.

Volunteers were more numerous than the 20 required for the eviction squad and they were interviewed by the factory personnel manager. Next day, the men who had been chosen found a letter attached to their clock-in cards, telling them to assemble near the gipsy encampment, outside the gates of nearby New Cross hospital, at 8.30 am the following Sunday. They were also told that the police would be present and that there was to be no violence.

In the event the raiding party lost its vital weapon of surprise. A member of the local Gipsy Liaison Council explains: "We had a tip-off from inside the factory. We were there in force, with cameras and a loud hailer to warn the men that their unions would take a dim view of what they were doing.

Despite this, an attempt was made to drive a bulldozer towards the caravans. The son of a local solicitor and another member of the Gipsy Liaison Council stood in its path. A second attempt by the bulldozer was thwarted when women sat on the tow-bar of a caravan. One workman

prodded around the caravans carrying a long steel chain.

The growing risk of a violent confrontation ended when a Walsall solicitor, Mr Ivan Guffen, acting on behalf of the Gipsy Liaison Council, agreed with a management spokesman that he would try to persuade the gipsies to move peacefully. Later that day a dozen of the caravans—two-thirds of the total—moved a few yards across a track on to land owned by Wolverhampton Corporation. The remainder stayed put.

The company claims that it acted against the tinkers because it was under pressure to do so by the local authority, Wolverhampton Corporation. The corporation says it put "no undue pressure" on the firm, but it did pass on complaints from another company in the area and from local residents. A police spokesman says that the only part the force had played was to be on the scene to ensure that there was no breach of the peace.

When Mr Barker, the AEU convenor involved in the latest eviction, was asked whether weekend work as an amateur bailiff wasn't a rather unusual occupation for a trade union official, he replied: "You can draw your own conclusions about that."

Tony Geraghty

# More workers turning against Carr Bill

By Tony Dowe

ION is growing among unionists to the Industrial Bill which will become law in two weeks, according to a recent survey carried out a week ago by the Sunday Times Research Centre.

A poll shows that trade are nevertheless moving in several important areas:

All Union members

Now Dec 70 Now Dec '70

Approve ... 44 47 42 48

Disapprove ... 21 21 38 32

Don't know ... 35 32 19 20

There are probably two reasons for this growing opposition among unionists. Last December the country was hit by a wave of strikes and many union members agreed that something had to be done to curb them. But now the most important issues for union members are rising prices and unemployment. More unionists are therefore resenting the idea

of action to curb their strength. Secondly, union leaders have been having some effect in their campaign against the Bill. However, the campaign appears to have been helped more by anti-Government feeling than by arguments against particular provisions of the Bill.

Here is where the confusion begins. Take the highly contentious issue of fines or damages against leaders of unofficial strikes. Last December, union members were evenly split on this issue: 45 per cent in favour, 46 against. But now 54 per cent are in favour, only 35 per cent against. Among the population as a whole, the number in favour has gone up from 57 to 67 per cent.

Union members are also giving more support to the provision that agreements between employers and unions should be legally enforceable contracts. And a majority of union members are even opposed to sympathy strikes: Q. Do you think workers not directly involved in a dispute should or should not be allowed to strike in sympathy with workers who have a genuine dispute somewhere else?

All Union members

Should be ... 25 35

Should not be ... 63 55

Don't know ... 12 10

Some provisions of the Bill are given the same percentage support by trade unionists as by the sample as a whole. Eight out of 10 support a cooling-off period and an industrial court to deal with disputes. Seven out of 10 agree that unions should register their rules with a registrar and agreements should be legal contracts.

Strongest support for the Bill invariably comes from the professional classes. For example, 92 per cent of them are in favour of a cooling-off period. But on one issue (not included in the Bill) their enthusiasm wanes. While 71 per cent of all people and 81 per cent of union members believe employers should tell union negotiators exactly how well a company is doing so that they can see whether it can afford pay increases, only 62 per cent of the professional class—which includes most company owners—agree.

© Opinion Research Centre 1971

## School chess finals

For the second year running, Ayr Academy and Manchester Grammar School have reached the semi-finals of the 1971 Sunday Times National Schools Chess Tournament, which will be played at the St Ermin's Hotel, Carlton St, London SW1 next Friday and Saturday. The other semi-finalists are Eborow County High School, London, and Plymouth College.

Play in Friday's semi-finals will be from 1.30 to 5.30 pm and in Saturday's final from 10.30 am to 3.30 pm. The winning school will receive the Sunday Times trophy.

## LPO want to play in Greece

The four-year-old ban on members of the Musicians' Union performing in Greece is being reconsidered. The move follows an approach by the London Philharmonic Orchestra, who have been invited to the 1972 Athens Festival, writes Anne Robinson.

An LPO spokesman says: "We are not concerned with the politics of any particular country and we have put our case to the union." The union is seeking advice from the International Federation of Musicians.

## Charter flights

In the report headed King of Cut-Price Charter Flights in our issue of July 11, we stated that Allan Brownlee, "fell in with a Chelsea charter operator and fell out again when £2,000 was owed in commission failed to materialise." Mr Shaw Lawrence, of International Tour Services informs us that the name of his firm has been associated with the charter and asks us to make it clear that there is no foundation for this statement so far as his firm is concerned.



How The Boyfriend, that happy pastiche of The Twenties, takes a Platonic turn in Ken Russell's new film. Twiggy is the heroine. Christopher Gable is the hero. Together, in one of Mr Russell's less violent fantasies, they escape from the cloche hats and Dahlings in the script to the groves of Ancient Greece. A park in Plymouth, actually.

**6,800,000**  
people  
obless, homeless,  
stateless, hungry,  
weak and tired.

member them  
they're no longer news.

Two weeks ago the television and press gave you all the on the tragedy of the Pakistan refugees, seeking help. The newsworthiness has subsided. But the can't be. In fact it's grown. By 20,000 daily the of refugees fleeing their troubled homeland has to a figure approaching 7 million. Reliable estimate the final figure will be around 10 million. The remarkable efforts of the Indian Government with the problems of feeding, sheltering, and this massive force of humanity from further help, is still urgently needed from aid organisations like Oxfam.

### an effort so far.

early May, Oxfam has supplied skilled field men in India, cholera vaccine, immunisation, drugs, a mobile clinic, roofing material, Rovers, blankets, saris and baby food.

### e funds urgently needed.

he full co-operation of Indian health authorities is financing a force of voluntary Indian medical teams working in camps in BARASAT, AON, BALURGHAT, JALPAIGURI, and JRA near and around the border of East Pakistan. We agreed to a programme requiring the sum of a further £300,000 on food, clothing, and medical aid to help make life bearable in the monsoon period of August-September. £300,000 short of what we need to meet this commitment. Please do all you can to help.

**ase show that you still care about Pakistan refugees in**

**274 Benbury Road, Oxford. Tel: 0865 222422**  
**This is my contribution to help relieve the suffering of the Pakistan Refugees.**

**OXFAM**

## NHS plan attacked

PROPOSALS for a new administrative structure for the Health Service were sharply attacked yesterday at a British Medical Association conference in Leicester. The plan for a two-tier system of regional and area authorities is "obsessed with management," said the BMA Council chairman, Dr Ronald Gibson.

They did not want "management for management's sake, but management for the sake of the patient," he said. Speaker after speaker criticised a proposal that the 15-member area authorities could have as few as two doctor members.

Some doctors called for flat rejection of the proposals, which were put forward in May by Sir Keith Joseph. But when it came to a vote, the meeting opted for a milder resolution demanding "adequate representation" for the healing professions on the regional and area boards. The conference rejected a motion that if doctors were not given fuller representation they should refuse to co-operate with the scheme.

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## Poly men reject computer

THE MEN in charge of Britain's 50 polytechnics last week rejected the early introduction of a centralised admissions and clearing house scheme like the one used for university entrance.

Norman Lloyd, director of Maitland Poly and vice-chairman of the Central Committee of Polytechnic Directors, said:

"Because of the cost and range



## Londoner fights US justice on shot students

By Stephen Fay, New York



Peter Davies: "We're seeking vindication"

Universities. Students who receive unexpectedly good "A" level results in the next few weeks, but who have not yet applied through the Universities Central Council of Admissions (UCCA), should write for application forms to: UCCA, PO Box 28, Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, GL5 2LY. UCCA are unable to guarantee that these late applications will be sent to the preferred university.

Because of the cost and range of our courses, which is much wider than at universities, we are unable to recommend a centralised computer scheme at this stage. The separate admissions procedure means that we are able to preserve direct personal contact with the applicant.

This decision means that the degree service organised by the Department of Education and Science (DES) in co-operation with The Sunday Times continues to be the only way in which several thousand students can be directly placed in vacancies on degree and other advanced courses at polytechnics and technical colleges during August and September. Full details of the service will appear in The Sunday Times next week.

Students who wish to get useful published material to supplement the DES/Sunday Times Degree Service should write to the following bodies (and not The Sunday Times):

Department of Education and Science, Room 107, Curzon St, London, W1Y 8AA, where the full list of local advisory officers is available.

Scottish Education Department, 3 George St, Edinburgh, Scotland.

It does not participate in the DES/Sunday Times service, but free publications include Higher Education and You and The Directory of Day Courses, which lists non-university courses in Scotland.

Council for National Academic Awards, 3 Devonshire St, London, WIN 2BA. The Compendium of Degree Courses is a free publication with information on CNAA degree courses at polytechnics and colleges.

Regional Advisory Council, Tavistock House, South, Tavistock Square, London, WC1. The Compendium of Advanced Courses in Technical Colleges (60s) lists degree and diploma courses at technical colleges, including courses for professional qualifications.

Careers Research and Advisory Service, Bateman Street, Cambridge, CB2 1LZ, 18+ Choice (E1) is a new publication discussing the variety of opportunities that exist in higher education, application procedures and a bibliography. It will help sixth formers and parents to avoid the eleventh-hour rush for places next year.

Alex Finer

top of a hill and fired intentionally on jeering students standing 300ft away. The men in Troop C of the 7th Armoured Cavalry, refused to comment on Davies' allegations this week.

Davies' evidence consists primarily of a series of pictures showing members of Troop C apparently huddling together before retreating up the hill. The sequence shows them looking back regularly and then, finally, turning round to fire in an area of 135 degrees and firing at the students.

Previous investigations, including one by the FBI, have suggested that the Guardsmen conspired to fire after the event to say that they fired because they felt their lives were threatened. But Davies' study is the first to suggest that the tired and dispirited Guardsmen actually planned the shooting in advance.

The report is concentrated into four thick, bound volumes of correspondence which lie to hand

in Davies' office. "It's been very hard," he says, "but I'm a little more hopeful than I was two days ago before newspapers and television reported the investigation.

"We're not really interested in just seeing some Guardsmen thrown into prison," he says. "What we're seeking is a vindication—that this is not a state where a uniform is immunity."

The final decision on Davies' report will eventually be taken

by Attorney General John Mitchell, possibly in consultation with President Nixon. It will not be an easy one. But Davies has been in America long enough to have nurtured a fair degree of political scepticism.

"They may genuinely fear that an honest presentation of the facts would lead to indictments, and with an election coming up, the spectre of another 'Watergate' case . . . Peter Davies shrugs and says no more.

THERE IS ample evidence here that President Nixon's bold policy on China has come as a shock to the Kremlin, but also that it is not going to adversely affect Soviet-American negotiations on some of the big issues not yet discussed. The Soviets were upset by Mr Nixon's visit to Romania and still harp on it as an unfriendly act and no doubt the projected visit to Peking has aroused far deeper suspicions. China, after all, is the Soviet Union's arch enemy both ideologically and geo-politically.

Yet the indications are the attacks in several Soviet journals notwithstanding that there exists a certain stability in Soviet policy goals, that the desire to seek a detente with the West has not been abandoned and that Nixon's attempt to open the door to China may make agreements even more desirable to the Kremlin.

Soviet sources have indicated, for instance, that the strategic arms limitation talks are considered too important to be influenced by the visit to Peking. The outcome of which is still difficult to assess, even for Mr Nixon.

ALTHOUGH it is considered unlikely here that something could still lead to the cancellation of the trip, the Administration is anxious that neither a sense of euphoria nor of negativism should be allowed to build up about it. It seeks to engineer only a sense of realism about the obvious limitations of such a first exchange. The fact that the Chinese public was informed about the visit in very small doses is an indication of the ideological confusion and the internal political problems it has created.

IT WAS clearly a far-reaching decision on the part of the Chinese leadership and proof of a willingness to pay an ideological price for the reopening of Sino-American relations. After all, by welcoming Nixon to Peking they will to some extent compromise their anti-imperialist purity and somewhat tarnish their reputation as revolutionaries which they have always emphasised.

Neither are there indications that the Berlin negotiations would be affected by Mr Nixon's China visit. Signals from Moscow would also lead the world to believe that the Kremlin is a little more friendly for security to national forces, looks to me an intrinsic corollary to his fundamental concept that can be built only on the respect of each other's basic term interests.

**HENRY BRANDON**  
in Washington

tive relationship with the w community now that its focus from outside realities comes to an end.

Once the United States withdrew its troops from Taiwan and Dr Kissinger had offered some assurance in his talks with Chou En-lai to effect a Washington and Peking will largely be removed. Politically, the problem of Tai (Formosa) remains, but maintains the form of what to do with its membership in the United Nations, especially if America decides to fight for it.

The future of Taiwan will be decided by next year, between the island and the mainland. That would require the United States of its command to defend the island.

Futu is Sino-American relations, will, therefore, on the extent to which Peking can reduce its doctrinaire policy towards others. This will depend largely on political situation inside.

INEVITABLY Mr Nixon's visit to China has led to repercussions in Japan, Taiwan, and among the States allies in the Pacific. For instance, told a Japanese student that a serious concern by the increasing pace of Japanese rearmament, yet Japan would like to see Japan, very soon will surpass the US Union's industrial power, assume a greater share of military burdens in the area. There are even some similarities in the Nixon Administration who would not see Japan acquiring a nuclear capability.

With his new China policy President has embarked on a diplomatic adventure which one of the many links in the concept of how to stabilise peace. The Nixon doctrine is restraint and gradualism from too advanced position of shifting some of the responsibilities for security to national forces, looks to me an intrinsic corollary to his fundamental concept that can be built only on the respect of each other's basic term interests.

## Quick on the draw

Rival State-lotteries in the Channel Islands are offering £45,000 in prizes this year. Guernsey has raised its £2,000 to £5,000. A former top prize, while it has announced two new with top prizes of £10,000.

## Tito quits with a problem

JOSIP BROZ TITO will this Thursday resign the Presidency of the Republic of Yugoslavia, a job he has held since 1953, writes William Shawcross. The post is being formally abolished but, in recognition of his exceptional status, Tito will be named President for life immediately afterwards as Yugoslavia ratifies 20 new constitutional amendments.

Altogether these constitute probably the most ambitious and extensive measures of decentralisation ever undertaken by a modern state.

Paradoxically, it is to preserve the unity of the State after Tito's death that from now on each of Yugoslavia's six republics and two provinces will be able to keep almost complete autonomy. In theory, the central Government in Belgrade is being virtually dismantled; in future its main job will be to run the National Defence Force.

Belgrade will also administer the Development Fund to see that poorer areas do not get left too far behind, but from now on each republic will be able to keep and spend on itself almost all its foreign exchange earnings. Belgrade will still make overall foreign policy, but any initiative and all new treaties will have to be approved by each of the eight regional Governments.

The amendments' scope is so wide that it is almost impossible to say how they will function.

But there are clearly potential areas of conflict between the Party President, the Federal Government and the new State Presidency, which will represent the republics on a federal level.

One purpose of the reform is to cool nationalist ardours within the country's different regions.

It is possible, however, that republics will develop at far more varied rates than before and thus increase differences within the State.

The negotiations still face many obstacles. If an agreement is reached by the end of the year, the President may go to Russia for the signing of the agreement. But in no case would this be before his visit to China.

Neither are there indications that the Berlin negotiations would be affected by Mr Nixon's China visit. Signals from Moscow would also lead the world to believe that the Kremlin is a little more friendly for security to between Egypt and Israel.

Russia's uneasiness about Nixon's unpredictability has undoubtedly grown because of his surprise announcement about China. Yet Nixon seems to be guided by the belief that this kind of unpredictability in an adversary serves only to emphasise the need for a modus vivendi and for limited agreements to stabilise the situation.

The Russians do not dispute

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YEAR, 10 million will cross the Channel—paying £60 to do so. One of them all will leave on August 1, by train, hovercraft and last week, six Times reporters set out to investigate 12 of the days of entering and leaving Britain.

J. M. on the good ship bound from Southampton to Havre with a cargo of men and human beings. In the purser's office a miles full length on a skin rug. In bar, cafe—assorted empty spaces, travellers huddle beneath rugs.

It is beginning to come. Sleepy figures emerge from cabins, or unfold from their seats. One of the first, Juddipp, chairman of the International Publishing on.

Juddipp is trying to put a coffee machine, but it doesn't work. He has only had his sleep.

"I'm bloody tired," says our reporter. "They have just come from our newspaper."

crossing to Le Havre, to a yacht, and is emphatic about the ferry. "I love it," he says. "I still enjoy it."

travellers take so

spoke emerged from the crossing that gave

so much pleasure.

the channel crossings

had, and several broad

crossed from our expert

Victoria Station, and

Folkestone-Boulogne

ferry a miss unless you

are willing to pay

class night crossing on

train from Dunkirk to

leaves something to

psychological hazards

air terminals and

which it was the de

change money. Worst

found that every cross

company whose

we used, issued tickets

conditions designed to

own liability for mis

to an absurd extent

found some good things

the station restaurant

and we found, at the

Channel need not

financial barrier to

Ramsgate, however to

it will only cost you

ferry crossing from

either on the short

or the longer voyage

costs only £3. Even

h from London, the

hovercraft is only £3.25

involving air trans

s dearer though the

costs £1.85 more.

Our reporter left London on

July 17 and returned the

following day. As well as the three air

routes, we used car and bus

between eight ports and at night

between four. We travelled on

the Dover-Boulogne

hovercraft and came back on its

Calais-Ramsgate rival.

We found conditions good on

the most traditional crossing of

all, the Dover-Calais passenger

Unfortunately, the journey

began, as so many journeys do,

at London's Victoria Station.

ARRIVING THERE to join the

crowds on Saturday morning we

saw great heaps of rubbish swelling

beneath the few packed

benches. Made up of newspapers,

plastic cups, packaging of many

motors?

See pages 12 & 13

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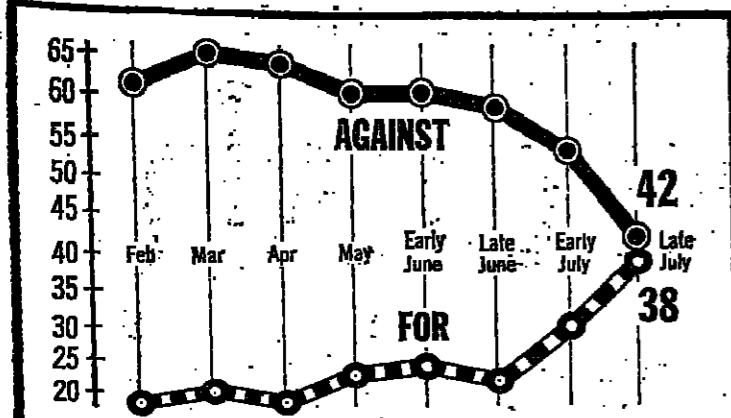
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THE MARKET: POLL OF POLLS...A SHADOW CABINET CONFESSION...AND WHY JENKINS HAD THE LAST WORD

Drawings by Kitch



# The night the backbiting had to stop

## Champagne launches swing to the Six

THE SWING of public support towards Common Market entry appeared on the terms of entry appeared on long hoped for by the Government, is under way writes Peter Kellner. Since the successful conclusion of the negotiations a month ago in Luxembourg, a three-to-one majority opposing entry has all but evaporated. The chart above shows what has happened; it is a swing of nearly 10 per cent on surveys by the four main polling organisations—Gallup, National Opinion Polls, Opinion Research Centre and the Harris Poll.

The pattern is unmistakable. During spring, while the negotiations were going on, public opinion barely shifted. Only after the champagne celebration in Luxembourg between Mr Rippon and Mr Schumann, in the early hours of June 23, marking final agreement, did the swing start. By the time the White Paper on

PEACE of a kind came to the Labour Party at 6.30 pm last Wednesday when 15 members of the Shadow Cabinet assembled for a routine meeting in Harold Wilson's room at the House of Commons.

Why Mr Wilson and his colleagues pledged themselves to secrecy about the happy outcome of the meeting remains a mystery.

Even if future polls show a stabilisation of opinion, the Government must be pleased at what its public relations exercise has already achieved. But there is a disturbing aspect of the issue. In the past five years, public opinion, as measured by the official surveys, oscillated between margins of 46 per cent in favour of entry and 54 per cent against.

Officially Mr Wilson and his colleagues explain that they had a lengthy discussion about improved research facilities for members of the Opposition front bench, although some Shadow ministers coyly admitted that

this was not the subject that kept them sitting so long.

The subject that kept them was this: at the end of the routine business about research and allied topics, Jim Callaghan raised under "any other business" the crisis engulfing the Party. Assuming a worldly-wise, above-the-battle, benevolent posture, he drew attention to what he discerned as a wholesale Fleet Street campaign designed to plunge Labour into an artificially-created leadership crisis.

There were the venomous attacks on Harold Wilson in headlines and leading articles in the spleen of "little men" columnists and commentators with their barrage of poisonous attacks at political assassination.

To Mr Callaghan it all added up to the worst example of Fleet Street's "harlot role of power without responsibility" for nearly 40 years.

Mr Callaghan warned the Shadow Ministers that, unless they took a grip on themselves, Fleet Street could cause a disastrous split.

The Callaghan initiative for peace warmed the Shadow Cabinet's hearts. At the end of the table, Harold Wilson exposed to enormous strains recently commented on the unprincipled Press campaign to distort the leadership's role, a campaign of vilification which had its effect on the Parliamentary Party.

Roy Jenkins responded by acknowledging that his own speech to the Parliamentary Labour Party on Monday had been misinterpreted and slanted to accentuate Party divisions and strife.

Two influential Shadow Ministers of the centre—Tony Crosland and Ted Short—then combined in a joint exercise to appeal for more responsibility and restraint to prevent the Party tearing itself to pieces just because of "over-excitable Press reporting."

It fell to George Thomson to make one of the most decisive contributions to peace and goodwill. Mr Thomson had been coming under withering fire from



Jenkins—misinterpreted?



Thomson—misunderstood?

obviously felt that he had been betrayed by Wilson.

So to Monday night's meeting, the last of a long series arranged to enable the Parliamentary Party to debate the Market vote.

Wilson threw his custodians to the winds and the most intemperate of his career. He has always reacted to the conspiracy of politics, and was persuaded that a sinist

afloat to overthrow him. In the picture of a leader lost his nerve and w

deputy leadership. However, still time

wheeling and dealing...

come November, just

crucial Market vote

Foot may withdraw to

Wedgewood Benn or V

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The next night—Tu-

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the picture of a leade

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deputy leadership.

WHAT Mr Wilson

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to preserve unity. It

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MacDonald crisis of

haunts him with

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and the Party not

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how the great Liberal

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Radical Left through

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Wilson. Pa

So, notwithstanding

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Wilson is deadly se

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How long can the

Jim Callaghan return

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Mr Wilson and calme

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Mr Wilson should

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and no chance to ch

challenge Mr Jenkins for the

leadership.

should open the innings. Mrs Castle is not easily persuaded by the Tories and Fleet Street to Harry Mr. Wilson and other leaders.

Shirley Williams and Harold Lever lined up and, while not retreating one step from their Market faith, deplored the ballooning of the issue into a leadership crisis. All pledged their personal loyalty to Harold Wilson.

So the ranks were miraculously closed with a formula that enabled sincerely-held views to be sincerely expressed. Roy Jenkins publicly gave expression to the Shadow Cabinet view in the Commons on Thursday when he appealed for the great debate to continue on the principles and issues but not on personalities.

IT WAS 48 hours before this peace-making Shadow Cabinet session that civil war almost broke out.

Mr Jenkins was in great oratorical form, but it was perhaps unfortunate that the last quarter of his speech was regarded by critics as a thinly disguised attack on Harold Wilson. Jenkins' final passage was followed by an outburst of tumultuous ecstasy among his supporters, with thumping of desks, stamping of feet, and starry-eyed emotion. The anti-Marketeters were convinced that this demonstration was a bit too well-synchronised and disciplined to be either spontaneous or accidental. In short, they thought it was a Jenkins rally and some bitter feuding and fighting ensued.

Instinctively the Left decided that "Jenkins the Split" would in future have to fight all the way; Michael Foot decided to get off his hook. But Jenkins



## Where was the Great Debate?

By Lewis Chester

UNACCUSTOMED as I am to covering public speaking I found myself in the House of Commons last week for the first three days of "The Great Debate" on entry into Europe.

It was thought that I had exactly the right combination of non-skills for the job, being one of that tiny group of reporters who are "don't knows" on Europe, and who have never seen a Parliamentary debate before. I still don't know about Europe. But I do know what they mesh by the mystery of Government. To the outsider the most unnerving feature of the Great Debate was absence for most of the time of a good 90 per cent of the 600-odd potential great debaters.

As it was a week for lobbing statistics about, I assembled a few of my own. It all started with a tolerably full house, but by the time the third speaker, Mr Jeremy Thorpe, was half way through his address my census figures showed: 25 on the Opposition benches, 40 on the Government side. By nine o'clock on Day Two, I made it 11 Labour and 28 Conservatives.

The numbers ticked up appreciably for star performers like Roy Jenkins and Wedgewood Benn, but Day Three rarely got over the 100 mark. I would average it around 60, of whom at least a third would spring smartly to their feet after each speech in an attempt to catch Mr Speaker's eye. It was hard to avoid a suspicion that their presence was motivated more by a desire to get a word in edgeways than any wish to hear their colleagues out.

On my way to Day One, I knew from my newspaper there was a giddy excitement about Labour's leadership. Yet down there on the Opposition Front Bench there was renegade Roy Jenkins sprawled easily and amiably beside hapless Harold Wilson. They looked the image of old pals.

On Day two, my advance copy of the New Statesman had Richard Crossman denouncing Mr Jenkins' "betrayal," and demanding his resignation from that cosy Front Bench in the interests of party unity. Now I remembered Mr Crossman's contribution during the great Parliamentary debate, very well. During

John-Stevens, who is an elderly choirboy, ast House with the news been a European for a century. He was, amazingly "well pre

But what was the "don't know" on the Was Europe, "the" of Mr Heath's vision what the Scottish Nationalists described as "not trading combine, living in each other's machines"?

Everyone had an many had facts, or w to be facts. Fred Pe Agriculture expert about the dire di quences of going in a Tory backbencher the honourable man was aware that of meat and butter is as high as in Britain "impression" was t

Roy Jenkins (pro) of the Six pointed the Six the ratio of in relation to home fallen—a good thing Powell (anti) interc this phenomenon European countries Six, which invalidate Mr Jenkins "thought did not seem abd

Douglas Jay (anti) with many a statistic likely to be in the 20 per cent. Sir Fitz (pro), when invited on this estimate, of figures can be

But which side twisting and bending question for a "but" not appear members of the Ho

Day Three ended not symbolically, in thoughts of E. T. and the like, experts are in a d observed Mr Mallal chaps like him were in letting their prefe issue dictate what believe.

Well, that's one in the periphery of the s feel the need of s harder to go on.

All the 747 needed was BOAC service.

BOAC  
takes good care of you.

مكتبة من الأهل

Now! London & Edinburgh introduces the insurance plan that swept America.

# £150.00 a month tax-free\* cash whenever you go into hospital

## SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

Only 10p covers your entire family for the first month!

Many families will have someone in hospital this year. It could be you—or a member of your family—tomorrow . . . next week . . . next month. Sad to say, despite State benefits, very few families have their incomes guaranteed during such times. And of course, all the usual household expenses still have to be paid. And National Health benefits rarely cover all these outgoings. Think . . . what would you do if you were in hospital and didn't get paid for a few months, or even a few weeks? How would your family manage? What would happen to your savings? We believe we have the answer in our EXTRA CASH PLAN that relieves you of worry when the terrible financial threats of illness or accidents occur.

### Pays you £150.00 a month tax-free\* in cash whenever you have to stay in hospital

What a blessing it is when you know you have £150.00 in cash coming in every month when you have to go into hospital. You get your £150.00 month in cash—tax-free\*—as long as you are confined in hospital. You are covered from the very first day for accidents and sickness—even for life, if necessary!

Now, this plan from London & Edinburgh enables you to enjoy this protection at once. The first month's coverage for your entire family is just 10p. Then, you may continue at London & Edinburgh's regular rates.

### The added protection you NEED!

All benefits of this £150.00 a month plan are paid directly to you, in cash, to any Company, Union, National Health, BUPA, or PPP benefits you receive. You are free to use these tax-free\* payments in any way you see fit. Private medical care, rent or mortgage repayments, to replace your savings, or to cover any other expense you can think of!

### We can never cancel your policy!

You can rely on this wonderful protection no matter how old you become or how many times you collect from us. Your policy guarantees that we can never cancel your protection for any reason whatsoever. It is Guaranteed Renewable for Life! In addition, your rates can never be changed unless there is a general rate adjustment on all policies of this type.

And that's not all—this policy...

**PAYS** £150.00 a month in cash for each accident or illness which puts you in hospital. Coverage for accidents begins at once. After your policy is in effect for 30 days, you are covered immediately for all sicknesses that originate thereafter.

**PAYS** £150.00 a month in cash regardless of age, even when you're 65 or over—and even for life. And, of course, you collect your benefits from the very first day you are in hospital, whether for sickness or accident.

**PAYS** £150.00 a month in cash if a child covered by the policy goes into hospital through injury or illness. Coverage begins the very first day in hospital. And the benefits continue for as long as necessary.

**PAYS** £600.00 a month in cash in hospital when both husband and wife are in hospital at the same time for accidental injury for as long as both remain in hospital—and covers you even for life, if necessary.

**PAYS** up to £1,000.00 in cash for complete accidental loss of limbs or eyesight.

### Double Cash Accident Benefit

If you and your insured wife are in hospital at the same time for an accident injury, this EXTRA CASH PLAN pays you an extraordinary double cash benefit. You receive not £150.00 but £300.00 a month. Your wife receives not £150.00 but £300.00 a month. That's £600.00 in cash payments every month, starting the day you enter the hospital for as long as you both remain there.

### Pays you up to £1,000.00 in cash for these accidental losses

The accidental loss of limbs or eyesight can be terrible. But if such loss occurs any time within 90 days of the accident, you collect £500.00 for the complete loss of a hand or a foot or the sight of an eye—and £1,000.00 for loss of two limbs or the sight of both eyes.

### Waiver of premium benefit

Should you—the policyowner—be in hospital for 8 consecutive weeks or more, this London & Edinburgh

### MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

We will send your London & Edinburgh EXTRA CASH PLAN policy by post. Examine it carefully in the privacy of your own home. Show it, if you wish, to your bank manager, accountant, solicitor, doctor or some other trusted adviser. If you decide, for any reason, that you don't want to continue as a member of this plan, return the policy within 15 days of the date you receive it, and we will promptly refund your money. Meanwhile, you will be fully protected while making your decision!

John W. Dennis

Managing Director

London & Edinburgh General Insurance Company Ltd.



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★ Pays you in cash at the rate of £150.00 a month for every enrolled member of your family who is in hospital and covers you . . . for life.

★ Pays in cash *direct to you*.

★ Pays *in addition* to any other insurance coverage you may have already—including National Health, BUPA, PPP, Company or Union benefits, or from any other private medical scheme.

★ Pays you direct—and you are covered from the first day you enter hospital.

### NO SALESMAN WILL CALL—NO AGE LIMIT

### ACT NOW—WE CANNOT GUARANTEE THAT THIS OFFER WILL BE REPEATED!

## Your questions answered about this EXTRA CASH PLAN

**Q 1. How much will I be paid when I go into hospital?**

**A** You will receive cash at the rate of £150.00 a month (£5.00 a day). And you collect in cash for an accident or illness even if you're in hospital for only one day. And benefits are paid in full for as long as you're in hospital . . . even for life.

**Q 2. Do you pay me in cash when my children go to hospital?**

**A** Yes we do! You collect in cash at the full monthly rate whenever any of your enrolled children (age 1 month to 17 years) go into hospital.

**Q 3. When do I start to collect hospital benefits?**

**A** This new plan covers you from the very first day for accidents. After your policy is in effect for 30 days, you are covered immediately for all sicknesses that originate thereafter—even for life, if necessary! Payments are made direct to the policyholder. Since we provide lifetime benefits, this 30 day qualifying period enables us to give you broad coverage at a lower cost than would otherwise be possible.

**Q 4. What if my wife and I are injured in an accident and go into hospital at the same time?**

**A** You both receive double payment if this happens. Yes, this plan pays you benefits at the rate of not £150.00 nor £300.00 but £600.00 in cash every month—for as long as both of you remain in the hospital—even for life.

**Q 5. Are there any other cash benefits I can collect?**

**A** We pay you £500.00 in cash for complete loss of one hand or one foot or sight of one eye as the result of an accident, and £1,000.00 in cash for loss of both hands or both feet or sight of both eyes—even if it happens as long as 90 days after the accident.

**Q 6. Will you pay me in addition to what I receive from other health plans?**

**A** Of course we will! That's the beauty of your London & Edinburgh plan. No matter what benefits you receive from National Health or private health plans, we still pay you cash benefits at the rate of £150.00 a month—even for life. So even if other insurance has taken care of all your medical bills . . . you still have that tax-free\* cash income from this London & Edinburgh EXTRA CASH PLAN. Isn't that a nice way to end an illness?

**Q 7. How can I use my cash benefits?**

**A** Use the money any way you choose. Use it to pay for living expenses like rent, food, clothing. Or put it in the bank to replace any income you lost during your stay in hospital. Or use it to provide the comforts and amenities in hospital such as television, private room, which are often just as important to recovery as good medical care. Remember that the money is paid to you to use as you feel best.

**Q 8. Suppose I'm in hospital for a long time and can't meet my premium payments?**

**A** If you—the policyholder—are in hospital for eight consecutive weeks or more, London & Edinburgh EXTRA CASH PLAN will pay all premiums that come due for you and all Enrolled Members of your family while you are confined to the hospital during this initial eight-week period. This includes all premiums—for every Enrolled Member. Even if you are in for months, a year—for life. Thanks to the Waiver of Premium feature in your policy, we pay all premiums for you as long as you are in hospital. You simply go right on collecting your full £150.00 a month cash benefits just as if you were paying the premiums yourself.

**Q 9. Now tell me, what's the "catch"—what doesn't my Policy cover?**

**A** Your policy covers everything except conditions caused by: war or any act of war; any mental disease, illness or disorder; pregnancy, miscarriage or childbirth; abortion; you being intoxicated or under the influence of any narcotic unless administered on the advice of a doctor; and any sickness or injury you had before the Effective Date of your policy—but even this last "exclusion" is done away with after you've been a policyholder for only two years. Everything else is definitely covered.

**Q 10. Does this plan pay in any hospital?**

**A** You are covered for care in any hospital of your choice, with the exception of military hospitals and non-registered nursing and convalescent facilities.

**Q 11. What are the requirements to enrol in this plan?**

**A** You must not have been refused or had cancelled any health, hospital or life insurance due to reasons of health; and you must fill in and post the enrolment form with your first month's premium of 10p.

**Q 12. Will you cancel my policy if I have too many claims? Or because of advanced age?**

**A** No—positively not! Only you can cancel. The Company cannot—no matter how many claims you have . . . how old you become . . . or for any other reason whatsoever. A Guaranteed-Renewable-for-Life clause has been printed right in your policy, and we're bound by it.

**Q 13. Besides saving money—are there any other advantages to joining this plan?**

**A** Yes, a very important one is that you don't need to complete a long, detailed application just the brief Enrolment Form in the corner of this page. It doesn't ask for a medical examination, and it doesn't set an age limit. Also, there are no extra requirements for eligibility, and no "waivers" or restrictive endorsements that can be put on your policy!

**Q 14. Are my benefits truly tax-free?**

**A** Yes, since the concessionary practice of the Inland Revenue is not to tax insurance benefits for up to one year of hospital confinement.

**Q 15. How do I apply?**

**A** Fill out the brief Enrolment Form and post it with just 10p for the first month's protection for your entire family.

**SEND ONLY 10p** Here's all you do to receive your policy:

1 Complete this brief Enrolment Form.

2 Cut out along dotted line and post.

### OFFICIAL ENROLMENT FORM

LONDON & EDINBURGH GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY LTD.

Pembroke House, 44 Wellesley Road, Croydon, CR9 3QN. Telephone: 01-686 0837/8/9.

B-1251-01

for the EXTRA CASH PLAN

MR. Name (Please Print) MRS. Christian Name(s) Surname  
MISS

Address

Date of Birth Day Month Year Male  Female

Occupation

List all dependants to be covered under this Plan: (DO NOT include name that appears above. Use separate sheet if necessary.)

Name (Please Print)	Relationship	Sex	Date of Birth		
			Day	Month	Year
1					
2					
3					
4					
5					

I hereby enrol in London & Edinburgh's EXTRA CASH PLAN and am enclosing the first month's premium to cover myself and all other Enrolled Members listed above. Neither I, nor to the best of my knowledge and belief, any other person listed above has been refused or had cancelled any health, hospital or life insurance coverage due to reasons of health. I understand that this Policy will become effective when issued and that pre-existing health and accident conditions will be covered after two years.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_



en jabs  
n't count

YOU for your front-page "Smallpox jabs probe" (last week). Since you brought to public attention that in the past 20 years, only have died from smallpox whereas only one died of smallpox perhaps should also consider the question of the length of immunity by each jab.

One time this was 70 years, not officially three years, testing the length of validity of vaccination certificates. Suppose this to be so, and assume generously that everyone waited at least once a life out of a population of 1,000 with 800,000 annual this means that at any time 5 percent of the population is protected against smallpox that 5 percent are unprotected. Everyone assumes that since the few is necessary to protect the many, but the 100 victims of immunisation have died had the situation reviewed more carefully? Let never was a far worse of children in the past smallpox. Nowadays not takes scarlet fever seriously and it is not longer even. Had there been immunisation, the jabs would have the credit, as they do for saving figures of one after another. They certainly decline after vaccination but if you investigated the carefully, you will find the drop started long before long will it be before isolation follows bleeding leeches, heart-transplantation and other processes disappear because they are both ours and ineffective.

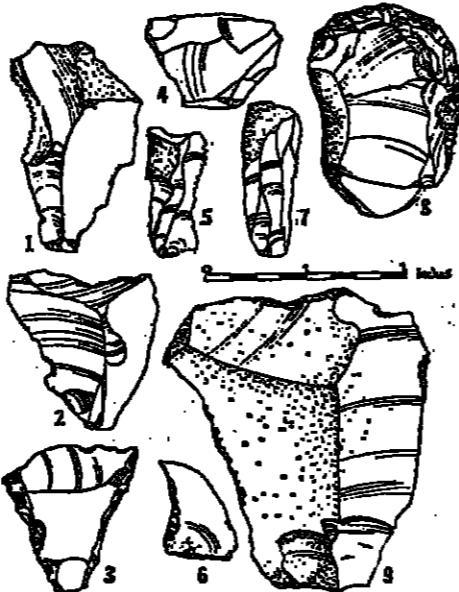
Ian Stirling  
Rochford, Essex

## HES OF FLAMBOROUGH HEAD

There are other important reasons for preserving Flamborough Head, threatened multi-million pound marina, apart from those of coastal beauty given by Brian in *Improvement* last week. A letter below from an archaeologist tells of Neolithic and Bronze age deposits there.

ELEVEN years intermittent explorations in my part terminated with an on Flamborough Head revealing a Neolithic farming settlement over the whole region, but with this is that if any of the as yet uncertain Neolithic farming structures are to be it may well be at Flamborough. The Flamborough-Reighton Gap is saturated with the artefacts of Neolithic activity, only new techniques to unravel the history visible even on the surface. I have spent more working hours here at the adjacent Flaxton-Star Carr explorations where, in extensive farmlands, I developed the field discoveries over six miles of ground in total proved to be an extant late and prehistoric fossil replete with Mesolithic hunting activities.

Drawings on the right are of flint finds on Flamborough Head: 1, hollow saw; 2 and 9, fishtail scrapers; 3 and 4, petit tranchet; 5 and 7, blade saws; 6 and 8, scrapers.



## lared by cuts

gnized to read that "In my eyes the gaps of our services" could be by neighbourly help and help from voluntary

non-car-owning rural to become Government-scrappers, begging to work? The axes contribute to the million on the Concorde (for travel); on thousands of motorways (to make life easy for the car-on fast inter-city trains town dweller), but for to live in the country and afford to just not wish to leave the place will soon alk or stay at home!

call for a campaign to Government to cut expense on luxury travel and just a fraction of the aed to provide adequate public transport.

The Government afraid up to pressure from the lobby? If so, it seems that it is condemning rural residents to another some crafts, hope amusement village shopping only rare visit to the nearest charity of a car-owner. all, with a vengeance, be out Mr Heath's dictum on our own feet."

Anne Selby  
1, near Aylesbury, Bucks

spondents are asked to give telephone number possible.

## Worthy of his hire

AS THE subject of one of the profiles of unemployed executives in the Magazine (July 4), I hope I may be permitted brief comment.

What a remarkable blend of ignorance and smugness people like Mr P. W. Browne (Letters, July 11), display! He will be pleased to learn that my "convalescence" ended in June, since when I have received no "benefit". During the year it was received (six months at £12 per week; six months at £5), a major proportion was dissipated in

leisure—easy for the car-on fast inter-city trains town dweller), but for to live in the country and afford to just not wish to leave the place will soon alk or stay at home!

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Anne Selby  
1, near Aylesbury, Bucks

&lt;p

## THE SUNDAY TIMES

## What happens next?

WITH ONE bound he was free... Readers of our earlier instalments may recall that we pictured the Chancellor of the Exchequer trapped in the Treasury, and apparently happy while the tides of unemployment and stagnation rose all about him. It would be less than fair not to compliment him and the Prime Minister for having at last broken free of the bewitchments of Treasury caution. The mini-Budget last week is not a pussy-footing adjustment of position. It is a leap for a new policy, but at the moment of writing the Chancellor must still be considered in mid-air. There is no indication yet of a coherent incomes policy; prices depend largely on the splendid initiative of the CBI; and a policy of going for growth must be accompanied by a contingent strategy for dealing with an almost inevitable test, perhaps in a year, for the balance of payments.

Would we float, would we devalue (with EEC entry), would we borrow—or will we protect the balance of payments at the expense of another defeating round of deflation? The Prime Minister spoke yesterday of our now beginning "a process of expansion which will be sound and enduring," but there will have to be a real strategy to achieve that and not a mere continuation of wishful thinking.

Mr Heath did his own reputation for straight talk less than justice by suggesting that the mini-Budget was the culmination of a year's work, that all we have gone through had been a necessary foundation for the new bid for growth. He said nothing of the Treasury miscalculations and the Micawberian optimism which has cost us dearly in real national wealth. As our economics editor makes clear (page 42) even the mini-Budget injection only has the same goal for output in 1972 as Barber set in April. It is 4 per cent growth only because we start from a lower base. Plain mistakes should not be presented as a policy, not if one is to have confidence that the same mistakes will not be made again. We have supported the Industrial Relations Bill and the bid for Europe, and the Government's stand on wages, but we could certainly have had these in association with a more consistent and much earlier policy for growth and perhaps with trade union co-operation on wages. As it is, the Government has a year's bitterness to overcome as well as a year's waste. The unions should none the less respond to the new initiative. It is plainly in all our interests that it should work.

## Hunt for a martyr

A NEW ARGUMENT is to be heard in the Labour Party's great debate on Europe. It shows signs of attracting wider support than the argument that the terms are wrong. This "argument"—a generous euphemism—alleges that the Press and the other media, representing some notional establishment, are conspiring for the Market and against the Labour Party. Mr Callaghan and Mr Foot are the most recent converts to this tactic. The Press, it is said, can be relied on to exclude and diminish the anti-Market case. More seriously, the Press is said to be engaged upon the systematic assassination of the character of Mr Harold Wilson because he is against British entry to the Common Market. Some of Mr Wilson's friends and not a few of his rivals portray him as a pitiable innocent, daily suffering a breakfast crucifixion because he holds a view which, while "voicing the disquiet of millions" (Mr Callaghan), displeases the sinister combination of Press barons, television bosses, weasel columnists and other unfamiliar bogeymen.

The convenience of this argument is as obvious as its familiarity. It is the Old Reliable for every Labour audience in time of trouble. It distracts attention from every uncomfortable point at issue, and soothes the party in the delicious balm of collective paranoia. Historically it has performed this function irrespective of the particular facts. Yet rarely can even this tactic have had to struggle so mightily with the facts as it does in the present case.

It is true that a majority of papers are in favour of British entry. But not all of these are unsceptical. The allegation that any or all of them suppress the anti-Market case in reporting the great debate needs careful documentation. Any such suppression is palpably not true of the television companies, with their stultifying search for balance. Significantly this charge, which now occupies prominent place in the anti-Market demonology, has not yet begun to be substantiated. Until it is, it is likely to persuade only those who already want to believe it.

The charge that Mr Wilson is being persecuted because he is against British entry is at the same time more serious and more resonantly fatuous. On the whole nobody is being attacked merely because he is against British entry. Mr Douglas Jay, Mr Peter Shore, Mr Michael Foot himself—these veterans of the cause all stand unscarred by honest disagreement. If anyone is suffering for his honest opinions on Europe, it is probably Mr Roy Jenkins. As for Mr Wilson, the attack derives not, of course, from his anti-Market views but from the volte-face he has performed since leaving office, culminating with last week's attacks on his colleagues. Unhappily for him he has committed a series of actions the mere recitation of which, unadorned by adjective or prejudice, amounts to an indictment of his consistency and sincerity. It is a fact that Labour applied to join Europe, as a great enterprise. It is a fact that credible Labour leaders have said the present terms would have satisfied a Labour Cabinet. It is a fact that the weight of Labour opinion opposes entry. It is a fact that Mr Wilson now finds the terms unacceptable. It is therefore not a fact that Mr Wilson can be treated, least of all by the devious Mr Crossman, as the plain man's anti-Marketeer.

A similar clouding of the issue can be seen in the attack on Mr Jenkins' speech to the Parliamentary Party. Mr Jenkins, it is said, spoke too brilliantly. It is very well for him to be a European, but not to be so articulate a European. So fevered is the Party's condition that a man who dares to speak with simple consistency evidently cannot be what he seems. He too must be assigned his portion of the duplicity which attaches to his enemies. In fact, he must be said to have threatened the leadership. That, we are told, was his motive and that his crime: and upon that can be focused all the energy which has been groping for any diversion from hard substantial matters such as the alternative to British entry.

In the attack on Mr Jenkins, as in the defence of Mr Wilson against the Press, the anti-Market case has reached a nadir of sophistry. This argues not merely a low view of the world but, which is far worse, an unreal one. Who are these people who are expected to believe that Mr Wilson has walked the path of total consistency since the beginning of time? Who is supposed to be persuaded that Mr Jenkins ought not to have argued the cause of his lifetime? Who is meant to be impressed by the spectacle of a party grovelling for a chimera popularity by pursuing a chimera unity? It is really unwise to treat all the people as imbeciles all of the time.

## EUROPE AND LABOUR

## TOO BIG A SPLIT FOR HAROLD

RONALD BUTT

WHEN MR WILSON rose to attack on his leadership.

The sheer presumption of Mr Wilson's tactics and of his outburst after Mr Jenkins had nailed his colours to the European mast last Monday was breathtaking. Shielding behind the technical position that Labour's final and formal decision is not yet taken, Mr Wilson held himself personally free to make a totally anti-Market speech, declaring *ex cathedra* that the last Labour Government would not have accepted these terms, yet denying the right of his Chancellor of the Exchequer to say that in his personal opinion the majority of the Labour Cabinet would have accepted them.

The fundamental new fact that emerged as a result of Labour's conference was that the pro-Marketeers were stronger in morale, more robust in will and, most important, better equipped with support among the individual delegates at the conference than had generally been expected. It was quite clear, at the end of last Saturday's debate, that they were not going to surrender for the simple reason that they felt strong enough not to be obliged to do so. If the pro-Market Labour "rebels" stick to their guns, they are clearly numerically strong enough to defy the anathema of their leader and the crack of the Whips.

Any competent student of the House of Commons understands that the bigger a "rebellion" is, and the more it seems to call for discipline, the less easy discipline is to apply. For a rebel group to be deprived of the Whip, it must be small and insignificant enough for this action not to erode party numbers. It is one thing to apply penance or expulsion to a few unimportant heretics. It is quite another to apply them to so large a number that the result is schism.

For example, it was possible to withdraw the Whip from a handful of extreme rebels after Gaitskell's peace with Bevan. It would never have been possible to expel the entire Bevanite wing of the Labour Party, or even to remove the Whip without causing total disintegration. It is no more feasible to beat the hard-core 40 or more Marketeers into submission now if they choose to stay firm.

In these circumstances, the obvious course for Mr Wilson last weekend was to have made a magnanimous speech which made a virtue out of the which, however unpalatable they were to him. Of course, it is undeniable that he had previously got himself into a position where he and the National Executive Committee could not avoid leading the majority of their party against Europe. It was probably also inevitable that he was obliged to make this position clear to the card-carrying cohorts last weekend.

But it would also have been perfectly feasible for Mr Wilson to have complemented his anti-Market statement not merely with the acknowledgment he did make of the long-standing conscientious commitment of an important section of his party to Europe, but also with a generous recognition of the Europeans' right (which they will exercise anyway) to vote according to their consciences when the day of decision arrives in Parliament.

This need not have carried any implication that the Labour Party would refrain from applying the Whip. After all, even Mr Heath, who does not exactly suffer rebels gladly, and who insists (against the view of others in the Tory Cabinet) that the Conservative Whip must be on, has publicly recognised that some long-standing Tory opponents of Market membership will be conscientiously bound to vote against the Market and that there will be no question of withdrawing the Whip from them as a penalty.

Of course, private pressures will be exerted on the Tory anti-Marketeers to toe the line and nobody could have grumbled if corresponding pressures were placed on the Labour pro-Marketeers. But this is totally different from Mr Wilson's unseemly public repudiation of Mr Thomson and of Mr Jenkins. There is no justification for any implied threat that, after the Europeans have exercised their freedom of argument in the great debate, they will then be expected to fall in line with the majority—whose decision Mr Wilson arbitrarily preempted by the tone of his own speech.

Mr Wilson's speech last Saturday was an attempt to rattle Mr Jenkins and his friends into submission—and when they refused to submit, this was perversely interpreted by Mr Wilson as a personal

KAMA WILSON  
THE MANY POSITIONS PRACTISED BY HAROLD

## BONANZA DAY IN MANCHESTER

Patrick Campbell

JULY 20TH 1971. Bonanza Day. The day the customers, the veritable consumer units themselves, went wild. The day they broke down the doors of the knitwear shops, the ashtray and souvenir shops, the crisps and biscuits shops, the carpet and rug emporia, even the portals of the dispensing chemists—one and all set afire with acquisitive lust by Barber's American Bonus.

By the end of the week, Mr Wilson had been forced to make unconvincing gestures of peace. He had made two big errors. First, if he was determined to make his own view of the European issue dogma as from last weekend, it was surely a tactical mistake to convince at putting off the crucial conference vote. Assuming he was really determined to keep the Europeans down, he might as well have allowed the Conference to vote Europe down in a quick kill. This would have largely obliterated, in the public's mind, the fact that so significant a proportion of the European issue was that wing of the Labour Party which carries most weight with the public for rationality, the party which Mr Wilson now leads could be irretrievably damaged as an instrument for Government.

One of the saddest aspects of the past week or two has been

Mr Wilson's gravitation back to his old Opposition posture of hand-holding with Labour's Left at a time of its reviving vendetta against the Right.

The plain fact is that if the attempt succeeded to isolate and discredit that wing of the Labour Party which carries most weight with the public for rationality, the party which

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Sunday Times reporting team charts the path of an airliner that flew into the centre of a lethal Arab intrigue

# THE MEN WHO TRAPPED SPEEDBIRD VICTOR MIKE

5. IT IS NOW PLAIN, a stroke of bluff which down BOAC Flight 045 by 0132 hours GMT

most the same moment, a nov transport plane was into the ground 1,500 feet in Saudi Arabia, half a dozen major Iraqi

crash in Saudi Arabia is an almost total. Some "eyewitnesses" the plane exploded on from Jeddah Airport. reports assert that it was down by "unmarked

is certain is that both fit into the web of a international intrigue, partly improvised, ramifications also Dom Mintoff's hopes for independence of Malta, and of the now isolated Government in Iraq.

story has one of its roots in an astonishing year over a year the followers of were massacred on an in the upper Nile. It is same time an episode in defeating quest for victory. A murderous chaos elopes the Arab world, the Atlantic shore to the Gulf, and from the cane deep into Black

also clear that the two were taken off BOAC

Victor Mike—Lt-Col and Major Hamadallah, losers in a deadly game if they have not yet

ing-squads, like four of colleagues in the short Sudanese government ousted Jaafar Nimeiry e presidency for just

was Nimeiry's swift coup dependent for its on the hazard of his ally's audacious bluff? if that question cannot

as yet, it is at least to reconstruct the which led up to the

of Victor Mike.

MEDIATE CHAIN OF began with the coup Sudan on Monday. It or Hashem al-Atta who st a proclamation last night, announcing that ad passed from Presi

to a new revolution council of seven

al-Atta, it was subse

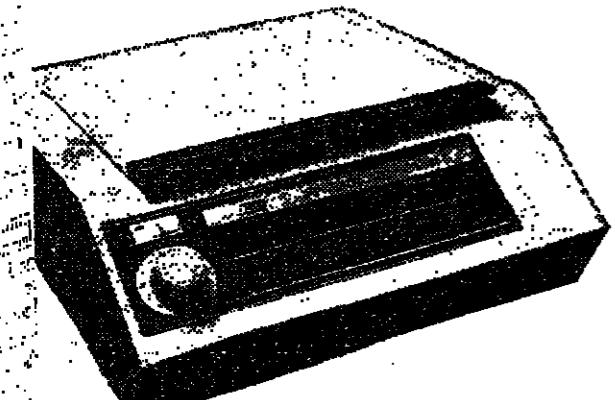
was to be commander-in-chief.

president was to be Babakr al-Nur Osman, new Prime Minister

Farouk Hamadallah. All

icers had been dis

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missed by Nimeiry last November for their Left-wing sympathies. The last two of them were in London.

Colonel al-Nur had been in London since July 7. He stayed in a flat, and visited a hospital for treatment for a kidney complaint.

On Tuesday the Sudanese Embassy booked seats with BOAC on Flight 045 for "two of our VIPs." But on Wednesday Colonel al-Nur gave interviews to reporters from all over the world, saying that he was returning to Khartoum that evening. As there is only one flight a week from London to Khartoum, that meant BA 045.

"We wish we had been more discreet," said a Sudanese embassy official in the brief interval between the news of the hijacking and the news of the counter-coup. (Colonel al-Nur, incidentally, was trained for military intelligence work in Britain.)

Khartoum airport was reported closed since the coup.



Lt-Col Babakr al-Nur (left) and Major Farouk Hamadallah just before they boarded BOAC flight 045 at Heathrow

and BOAC followed the usual channels to get clearance. Approaches were made through the Department of Trade and Industry and the Foreign Office, to the Sudanese Embassy in London. The matter was handled at routine level: by civil servants and by BOAC middle-management.

The fact that the flight would be passing over the territory of Libya, whose president was a close ally of the deposed president of Sudan, apparently did not occur to any of them. But the BOAC officials were keen to have BA 045, which goes to Nairobi and Dar es Salaam, make its usual halt at Khartoum in the Sudan. Including the two VIPs, there were 32 passengers booked for Khartoum.

Shortly before the flight was due to take off, at 9.45 pm, Colonel al-Nur and Major Hamadallah were taken by car across the tarmac to the plane from the VIP lounge.

After a routine flight to Rome and a 45-minute stopover BA 045 flew on down the west coast of Italy. In flight, an aircraft passes from one air

traffic control area to the next, each of which will have received a detailed flight plan in advance by telex.

As the VC 10 crossed over Carafia, in the "instep" of Italy, it was still under Italy Central control. But by about 0045 GMT, now out over the Mediterranean, it was approaching Malta Flight Information Region. Malta FIR is run by International Aeradio Ltd., in which BOAC is the biggest shareholder. Most of its staff at Luqa, the Malta international airport, are Maltese; only the three top managers are British.

The pilot, Captain Roy Bowyer, made a routine call. "Speedbird 045 en route to Khartoum. We will be crossing FIR border at 1250 Zulu. Flight level 330, estimating Benghazi 0130 Zulu." "Zulu" is airmen's language for Greenwich Mean Time.

Malta control then queried the VC 10's destination. The controller thought Khartoum

under 40,000 feet. "If the aircraft had wanted to fly straight on," he said, "it should have been above 40,000 feet, and could have continued to Malta and we'd have given the aircraft permission to come back here or to Rome, whatever it wanted. But we had no authority to give instructions."

Mr Ferro's account should be placed in context. The new Government in Malta gives high priority to its relations with Libya. Yesterday Mr Mintoff sent his deputy Prime Minister, the poet Anton Buttigieg, and his Finance Minister, to Libya. Their mission will explore a Libyan offer of £15 million a year in aid... "without strings."

BOAC insist that no Libyan fighters were in the air when the threat was received. So could the Libyans have shot Victor Mike down?

Colonel Ghaddafi has ordered the ferocious total of 100 of the latest French Mirage jet fighters, but none of them are yet operational. French sources have said that the first Libyans presented for Mirage training were "incapable, for psychological and physical reasons, of becoming familiarised with ultra-modern jet aircraft." In the meantime, the Libyan Air Force relies on ten American Northrop F-5A lightweight jet fighters, of which several are thought to have been crashed lately. The F-5 is capable of Mach 1.4 speeds, but even at Israeli standards it would take at least five minutes to climb to 30,000 feet and catch the airliner—which by then could have been well out of Libyan airspace.

The evidence suggests that Benghazi was bluffing, but unfortunately for the two Sudanese officers, it was a bluff which no airline pilot could afford to call. At 0133, Bowyer said he would land, but would have to circle for an hour losing fuel to get into the short runway.

A steward went and woke the colonel and the major. As the big jet circled, they tore up handfuls of papers and crammed them into ashtrays. They behaved with debonair courage, for men who must have realised that they were probably going to their deaths.

Major Hamadallah made a joke about having another whisky, because Libya was dry.

At 0230 Flight 045 landed at Benina. The short presidency of Colonel al-Nur.

THE REASONS for the hijacking go back to the spring of 1970. At that time Jaafar Nimeiry, president of the Sudan, took two decisions. He went along with his ally, Colonel Ghaddafi, in Libya, and with Gamal Abdul Nasser, still president of Egypt, in the first, cautious moves towards a federation of their three countries, which between them cut off a huge triangular corner of the African continent.

He reacted coolly. While his co-pilot, stayed tuned in to the Libyans on VHF, Bowyer called Malta control on his HF frequency and requested clearance to return to Rome (a formality, in that empty night air-space).

BOAC say clearance was granted. Certainly Captain Bowyer completed a long, sweeping 180-degree turn to head the VC 10 northwards again.

Then at 0132 messages came virtually simultaneously over the two frequencies. The voice from Benina said: "For the safety of the souls on board you are to land at Bengazi," and in case that wasn't plain enough, added some threat about shooting the plane down.

On the HF from Malta came the puzzling call that clearance back to Rome had been rescinded.

At 0132, when the two messages reached the VC 10, it was, according to BOAC, 30 miles from Bengazi, and 40 miles from the edge of Libyan airspace. It was heading north and—with a top speed of some 600 mph, even though it had slowed to make the turn—it would have reached safety in a maximum of five minutes.

Or so BOAC insists. The Maltese version is quite different.

"The aircraft had entered the Bengazi terminal control area," said Gerald Ferro, Malta's Director of Civil Aviation. "Malta handed it over to Bengazi in normal control procedure. Bengazi said

Khartoum airport was closed and the aircraft then requested permission to return to Rome."

"We told the plane it was under Bengazi control, so ask Bengazi. The aircraft called Bengazi, who insisted that the aircraft land there. They sent a fighter aircraft after it."

Ferro said that Bengazi only controlled aircraft

under 40,000 feet. "If the aircraft had wanted to fly straight on," he said, "it should have been above 40,000 feet, and could have continued to Malta and we'd have given the aircraft permission to come back here or to Rome, whatever it wanted. But we had no authority to give instructions."

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whole Arab world. First, the Sudan is not merely the largest country in Africa, with 15 million people scattered over a land area two-thirds of India. It is also the hyphen between the Arab world and the equally turbulent world of black Africa.

The Sudan has common frontiers with Egypt, Ethiopia, Kenya, Uganda, the Congo, Chad, Libya and the Central African Republic. It also faces, across the Red Sea, conservative Saudi Arabia, a divided Yemen, and the radical South Yemen.

In half a dozen of these neighbouring States, ferocious conflicts are taking place: between the Government, supported by French troops, and rebel forces, for example, in Chad; or between Haile Selassie's Government and the Eritrean rebels in Ethiopia.

But the Sudan itself has been the theatre for the last ten years of a savage civil war between the Anaya Nya rebels, drawn from the black peoples of the southern third of the country, and the Islamic majority which controls power in Khartoum. This war, in which 500,000 people—probably some exaggeration—are said to have been killed, is the cutting edge where Black Africa and the Middle East meet.

Secondly, since the Arab disaster in the June War of 1967 and the rise of the Palestinian guerrillas—who threatened to damage Arab governments more than Israel—the Arab regimes have all been involved in a complex struggle for survival.

Ostensibly, the opposite poles of this struggle are represented by the traditional force of Islam on one side, and the secular force of left-wing ideology, including Communism, on the other. But to see the struggle simply in these terms is misleading. In fact the two opposites often shade into each other—the Sudanese communists always open their meetings with readings from the Holy Koran—and the tactical shifts and alliances of Arab rulers and their challengers subordinate both Islam and ideology to the demands of power.

That was why a plane load of Iraqis died when the Antonov crashed at Jeddah. The Baath Government in Iraq started out bitterly hostile to Arab Communists, though a willing ally of the Soviet Union. It was also, for historical and national reasons, savagely jealous of Egyptian leadership of the Arab world.

Recently, as it watched the Palestinian guerrillas destroyed in Jordan, and the Syrians making friends with Egypt again, the Iraqi Baathists had felt more isolated than ever.

A regime in the Sudan which would help to pull the rug out from under President Sadat by challenging his Arab Federation was just what they would have wanted.

On the strength of the Ansar sect for the time being. But he also deprived himself of the counter-force which men in power in Arab countries have always had to use to protect their Left Bank: traditional Islamic faith.

In an effort to balance his destruction of the Ansars, Nimeiry moved decisively against the Sudanese communists.

By last November he felt strong enough to outlaw the party and expel its three closest associates from his Revolutionary Command Council—Colonel al-Nur, Major al-Atta and Major Hamadallah.

Two general factors conditioned the struggle in the Sudan, and at the same time give it tremendous importance for the

whole Arab world. First, the Sudan is not merely the largest country in Africa, with 15 million people scattered over a land area two-thirds of India. It is also the hyphen between the Arab world and the equally turbulent world of black Africa.

In the meantime, the Sudanese communists have been

defeated. Only Ghaddafi seems

now to believe in it with any

conviction; and most of his

more erratic-seeming actions

are inspired by his youthful

determination to make that

dream come true. That was

why he, alone among Arab

leaders, went on trumpeting

his cry for revolution in

Morocco ten days ago—long

after the Moroccan rebellion

had failed.

And that is why, on Thurs

day morning, he forced down

from it the two men who, in

his eyes, were determined to

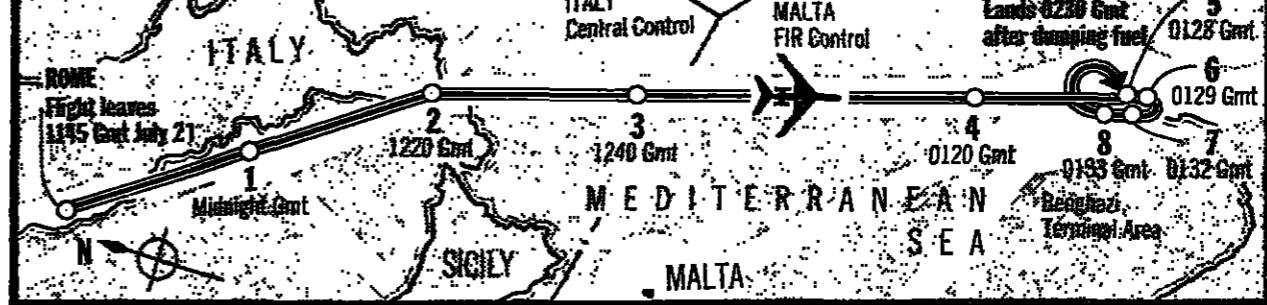
undermine his personal vision

of Arab unity by their secular

challenge.



President Nimeiry of the Sudan (centre) listens to President Sadat of Egypt. In the background, Colonel Ghaddafi, prophet of "Arab unity": the man who captured Nimeiry's enemies in mid-air.



### THE PATH OF BA 045

1. Enters Italy Central control
2. Passes over Carafia
3. Calls Malta control
4. Contacts Bengazi
5. Ordered to land
6. Turns back for Rome
7. The Libyan threat
8. Pilot agrees to land

South in the proclamations of the rebel officers in Khartoum last Monday. A further factor in all this, however—and a characteristic

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## Atticus



CLIVE. HUGH  
Secretary ASTMS Labour MP Putney

ROY	HUGH
Deputy leader Labour Party	Labour MP Putney
50.5ft 11in/13ft 10in	62.6ft/13ft 7in
Body: brown / hair, black	Eyes: blue/hair, grey/white
None	12in appendix scar
Smoothiechops (PE)	Board
London house, Berkshire house	Hank (in RAF)
Jennifer	London house, Essex Putney flat
Charles, 22, Cynthia, 20, Edward, 17	Moira Marie
Arts: writing	Bronwen, 8, Gareth, 5
Soho/French	None
Claret	Scho/French
Italy/France	Grilled fish
Centre	Claret
	Yugoslav Riesling
	Marrakesh Coravan in Italy
	Outside Left
	Left Centre

## ing on

have actually decided to send by WOMEN. It will be our programme beginning later and the hostesses are Estelle, 22, the daughter of Alan, Aidan Crawley, and Zen, 31, resident reporter Week.

Paula: Harriet's clever; Esther Rantzen's breezy. "The Guardian" as a "breezy toothy" Esther. "That hurt. But appealed by my teeth," jarring change from the national view of what TV I'd be. "I'm not a serious on my hands and knees and Circus tube station, dries thrown in my face rods. I don't even like to think of show I'm going a performer on telly I up my nose."

ther was a BBC engineer, called Tiger Rantzen, adding English at Oxford bee-line for the Beeb.

He was in sound effects, created the Rantzen Effect.

He of Hastings, and in the

hear the strident notes

men's trumpet.

serious charge against

she can't help telling

pubs. John Bird used

up, holding his stomach,

top never got them, and

laughed. Puns stop the

dead. A pun is complete.

She uses puns in every

the title of the show.

It's Chic and chic, isn't

it meant thought it should

it for Chat. I suggested



Esther Rantzen: preposterous puns

why not Creepie and Crearie. (Pause.) I suppose you've noticed the pun in Rantzen?"

Some of her puns set up disturbances across the country, and Braden's

week was engulfed with gnome jokes after her film on gnome-knocking.

"A rose by any other gnome, no place like gnome... Bernie thought I was pushing it when I asked him if he was gnome-sexual." Esther's worst pun relates to a story she did about two workers who started building a road which failed to meet in the middle. They felt they'd reached an impasse. Mr Wilson and Smith over Rhodesia. "In exactly the same way, smiled Esther unbarberly, "They are working to make a united road easier."

Meanwhile, Hugh Jenkins, who is MP for Putney, has been sorting out and forwarding mail addressed to him in error, like this one. Dear Hugh, I'd like to congratulate you on your powerful Common Market speech on Monday... Hugh is dead against the Common Market, so he added a note of his own when he passed the letter on to Roy: Dear Roy, at least you have one supporter back in the Confederation of British Industry and the communications media."

The Jenkins seem to be a kind of Welsh mafia: all of them are on the Left-hand-side of politics. It will be confusion worse confounded if Clive's elder brother Tom (who's 50) gets the secretaryship of the Transport and Salaried Workers (he's the assistant secretary). The Jenkins seem to be a kind of Welsh mafia: all of them are on the Left-hand-side of politics. It will be confusion worse confounded if Clive's elder brother Tom (who's 50) gets the secretaryship of the Transport and Salaried Workers (he's the assistant secretary). The Jenkins have their differences but basically they get on terribly well: Clive remembers being taken to dinner at Roy's club, Brooks, when Roy was Minister of Aviation. Hugh is also on friendly terms with Clive, and they entertain each other in each other's homes.

They joke about each other: Hugh tells the story of Clive accused at a union meeting of being a "clever bastard." It was met with a cry from the body of the hall: "Yes, but he's our clever bastard."

Roy is perhaps the most gentle-many of the Jenkins' white gloves to Clive's white scarves; the political salon versus the political conference. Roy likes to work through the system, Clive wants to shake society by its very white collar. Clive's father was a white collar, and his grandfather and great-grandfather were miners. Don't think Roy hasn't got the common touch however, even if his R's do come out as upper class W's. His father, a Labour MP in his day, was once a miners' agent, and though Roy doesn't like to talk about it, was in fact put into prison for trade union activities.

It sounds like good economic sense, but in Britain's rarefied social climate, it finds people unwilling to discuss the possibilities. In America, however, he's become something of an Ecological King and the Whole Earth cult treat him as a folk hero and call him Mr Chicken Man.

Hugh is sixty-two and cuts a fine figure shovelling away in his bow tie. He lives in Totnes, Devon, in a 400-year-old ramshackle farmhouse in a confusion of old cars, bubbling



Britain's Mr Chicken Man, Harold Bates: abused, ignored, and poverty-stricken

## Roy and Clive and Hugh...

THIS HAS BEEN a big week for Roy Jenkins. And all the Jenkins. Guardian columnist Peter Jenkins has been cheering him all the way and presumably hopes that the Deputy Leader will one day take Harold's place. Other Jenkinses have picked up the vibrations. Clive Jenkins, the assertive secretary of the ASTMS, the white collar workers, was somewhat amazed to see a card flash up on the TV screen on Sunday: "THE RT HON CLIVE JENKINS MP." MP he is not. Honourable he may be, Rt Honourable he is not. (The same day, if dog may be permitted to bite dog gently, the Observer pictured Ray Jenkins speaking at the Common Market debate. An amazing scoop by their photographer, Clive spoke, yes. Roy hadn't uttered a word.)

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manure, and old bikes (he's working on a new invention, the self-propelling bicycle):

He's lived a varied life. Thirty years ago he lost a leg in a road accident and couldn't get a job. He went off to Africa with his wife and daughter Maria, and prospected for gold, diamonds, and uranium. When he came back he settled in Devon and ran a taxi and pleasure boat service in Brixham; it wasn't until the Suez crisis that his amazing idea came to him: "It was the time when petrol was very short; I was messenging around making fertiliser, and I saw the methane bubbling out. I thought: why not put it in a car?"

Although Harold's idea could revolutionise the fuel industry, he's poverty-stricken, widely ignored and abused. He's never forgiven the Ministry of Agriculture for calling him the lunatic fringe. He's written to Harold Wilson, four times, to the Duke of Edinburgh and the Ford Motor Company. They all said thanks for the letter.

His converter has been AA-tested and approved, and 1,000 people are driving around in manure-powered cars. But he's still poverty-stricken. "I've got to fight the vested interests of the oil companies. I tried to advertise in a motoring magazine but they wouldn't accept it. They said the oil companies would remove their advertisements." (BP says: excellent idea but the cost of converting over 3,000 service stations is prohibitive; penny the Chancellor would slap a tax on it.)

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# SPORT



Collared: British Lion Fergus Slattery in New Zealand

## World Cup apathy hits Scotland

ONCE, in the dear and apparently dead days when Scotland meant something in international football, a World Cup qualifying draw might have aroused some comment: nothing hysterical but lively enough. The draw for the 1970 qualifying section had all the impact of Hugie Green picking a silent contest here as winner. The Scottish football public, certainly at this stage, does not want to know.

It is a sad situation, but an understandable one. Essentially, we are not fancied, not even at home. Our section opponents, Denmark and Czechoslovakia, are not particularly formidable. But nor are we. Had we been drawn with Cyprus and Egypt, the world would have had a fighting chance of starting favourites. As it is, we are outsiders on form, and that in a section including Denmark.

This week, the new international committee is expected to start talking seriously about World Cup preparations. Members of that committee should

no glory available for a start. This is not to say that he did not hope to win every match played, but it is unrealistic to suggest that results were important.

These were bounce-games, with a reasonable element of competition, as in the match against Orgryte. But for Rangers, as indeed for Wolves, they were part of a pre-season training routine, and ought to be viewed as such.

Waddell, naturally, had let it be known that his men would be playing for first-team places in Sweden, but he could hardly have intended any other outcome. The first game that matters for Rangers will be those against Tottenham Hotspur and Everton. Neither points nor trophies will be at stake, and prestige is an over-blown consideration on such occasions, but Waddell will want to play his best sides against the English, and the players know it. Self-confidence remains one of the most valid points of all.

Defeats by Spurs and Everton would be a poor prelude to the big one against Celtic, while clearly the reverse would also be the case.

JIMMY BONTHRONE, whose appointment as manager of Aberdeen has still to be confirmed, is no more likeable side to his character than his loyalty. The day was, essentially, a repeat of the Leeds Test against Pakistan. England, marshalled by Illingworth, cricket's Scrooge, gave nothing away while Viswanath and Solkar, the last accredited pair of Indian batsmen, worked hard for their runs, taking nearly three hours to score 88.

In mid-afternoon as the clouds thickened and darkened ahead of the inevitable shower, England had their one success. Viswanath, who had successfully uprooted the England fast bowlers from his full height of 5ft 3in, tried the same stroke when Hutton bowled a shorter, faster one outside the off stump. A brainy ball, Viswanath got a faint edge and Knott took the catch.

A bid Ali had time only to take guard before the umpires were conferring about the light. The Almighty ending the debate by tipping the celestial can of water all over Lords, India were then 37 runs behind, with four wickets to fall.

At the start of play India's task as clear as it had been since their spinners began to bend the ball on Thursday. Wadekar needed as big a lead as possible in case the pitch deteriorated sufficiently for them to be embarrassed in a fourth innings.

Yesterday the wicket, at least as used by England's bowlers, was comparatively benign. There was not the same degree of variation in bounce which the Indian

spinners had exploited against England. The seam bowlers may have seen helpful spots but they could not hit them and the spinners, Illingworth and Gifford, more accurately described as rollers, looked depressingly plain in contrast to the Indians.

Bedi has been winning the most golden opinions. Jim Laker put him at one and Lindwall at the other as a recipe for extremely happy watching.

As for poor Gifford, he has been cast in the role of substitute executioner. It is inconceivable, at least in the eyes of everyone bar selectors and Illingworth, that Gifford has been more effective here than Underwood.

Ghosts of great cricketers stalk the ground on these occasions, they say. What Rhodes and Verity would have made of Gifford's field, I shudder to think.

Even to the very much alive Tony Lock his method must have been Martians in its oddity.

He bowled to five men on the side, including two short legs, with only a sit at silly point, a cover point and a mid-off on the offside. It was a short of a length inswinger's field and, as Gifford was delivering left-handed from the extreme outside of the crease at almost medium pace, that, I suppose, is what he was bowling.

Illingworth certainly varied his attack more than at Leeds, switching his bowlers and trying different combinations. This was better. He began with spin and waited until the 91st over before taking the new ball. Price bowled it from the pavilion end, and Solkar hit the first ball for six into the crowd over square leg. Price's run these days looks as though he is pacing out the theorem of Pythagoras, turning

## Cricket:

## at Lord's Scrooge tries India's cool

by Robin Marlar

INDIA, HOME of patience, crept towards England's total of 304 in front of the summer's biggest crowd, some 22,000 strong, on the third day of the Lord's Test.

Every run scored was cheered by a substantial Indian contingent

at length to see England bat.

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a reasonable element of competition, as in the match against Orgryte. But for Rangers, as indeed for Wolves, they were part of a pre-season training routine, and ought to be viewed as such.

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When on a tour as a Scotland trainer, and under the control of Bobby Brown, he must have realised that the way things were going, he stood a chance of becoming team manager for Scotland.

That admittedly falls somewhat short of being the most desirable job in sport these days, but it was always refreshing to listen to Bonthrone after some especially distressing lapse by Scotland.

JOCK STEIN would be the last to assert that any club can rely on one man, although he is himself a fair indication of the contrary. Yet Stein, like every Celtic supporter with the smallest claim to football knowledge, must be hoping that Bobby Murdoch will regain in the new season the form that made him the finest midfield man in the game.

Celtic won the League and Cup last time, more or less without the help of Murdoch, but it is unarguable that Murdoch's decline—due mainly to injury and a weight problem—is the most significant single factor in the comparative decline of Celtic as a European proposition.

Until the power and authority he lent to the heart of the Celtic side is revived—by Murdoch himself, by a successor or a combination of successors—Celtic will be in constant danger of losing their marvellously won European status.

RANGERS' supporters have had little for their comfort in the club's visit to Sweden. But they will be doing themselves a favour if they tried to see the trip in perspective.

Willie Waddell did not take his players to Gothenburg and a minor football tournament in search of easy glory. There was

## Ulster Town take Cup

by John Woodward

A WASH-OUT at Lurgan yesterday allowed Ulster Town Cricket Club to become first-time winners of the Guinness Cup competition, Ireland's six-team equivalent to the English County Championship.

The holders Ulster County, going for their third successive title, took full points from their match against North West but no play was possible at Lurgan after rain overnight and again before lunch.

Country, with their first fixture against North Leinster, washed out in Lurgan could not have been put off by hosting North West. Instead they are left as runners-up regardless of what happens in the final games between North West and Dublin.

At the start of play India's task as clear as it had been since their spinners began to bend the ball on Thursday. Wadekar needed as big a lead as possible in case the pitch deteriorated sufficiently for them to be embarrassed in a fourth innings.

Yesterday the wicket, at least as used by England's bowlers, was comparatively benign. There was

not the same degree of variation in bounce which the Indian

spinners had exploited against England. The seam bowlers may have seen helpful spots but they could not hit them and the spinners, Illingworth and Gifford, more accurately described as rollers, looked depressingly plain in contrast to the Indians.

Bedi has been winning the most golden opinions. Jim Laker put him at one and Lindwall at the other as a recipe for extremely happy watching.

As for poor Gifford, he has been cast in the role of substitute executioner. It is inconceivable, at least in the eyes of everyone bar selectors and Illingworth, that Gifford has been more effective here than Underwood.

Ghosts of great cricketers stalk the ground on these occasions, they say. What Rhodes and Verity would have made of Gifford's field, I shudder to think.

Even to the very much alive Tony Lock his method must have been Martians in its oddity.

He bowled to five men on the side, including two short legs, with only a sit at silly point, a cover point and a mid-off on the offside. It was a short of a length inswinger's field and, as Gifford was delivering left-handed from the extreme outside of the crease at almost medium pace, that, I suppose, is what he was bowling.

Illingworth certainly varied his attack more than at Leeds, switching his bowlers and trying different combinations. This was better. He began with spin and waited until the 91st over before taking the new ball. Price bowled it from the pavilion end, and Solkar hit the first ball for six into the crowd over square leg. Price's run these days looks as though he is pacing out the theorem of Pythagoras, turning

strides: if he forgets to turn he will finish up in the Tavern.

Snow bowled with pace and he bowled straight from both ends. The ball after the tiny Viswanath had reached his 50 with a cut over the slips, Snow roared him with a bouncer. The first is still there, is the arm wide at the wicket?

D'Oliveira and Hutton bowled good spells, fitting into the give nothing away pattern, but it was Snow who beat the bat most often. He deserved Abid Ali's wicket, caught after the shower, at mid-wicket hooking at a short one.

Viswanath's innings contained half a dozen strokes of neat purity. A hook off Price, a cut off all foot work and flashing blade on Friday were two to savour and remember. As for Solkar, his consistency is a key factor in the Indian success: perhaps the key factor. In his first series in India against Australia he averaged 27 with a top score of 44. In the West Indies the figures were 37, with 65 as his highest. This was his fourth Test half century. It was plain and practical, his method brave and his bat straight, proof against the England attack and the occasional vagaries of the pitch.

His achievement, like

Viswanath's, was the cue for an invasion of the pitch by hundreds of well-wishers old and young: goodness knows what they do to the batsmen but they certainly frightened officialdom into an announcement asking them to desist. What they've done to the pitch remains to be seen. If they'd wanted to celebrate something it would have been better if they'd been directed to Farouk Engineer, whose wife presented him with a baby daughter yesterday.



Viswanath cuts Gifford for two. But soon afterwards he was out, caught by wicketkeeper Knott



### Scoreboard

ENGLAND—First Innings 304 (Snow 67, Knott 67; Bedi 4-70)

INDIA—First Innings 4

S. Gavaskar, c Amrit, b Price 4

A. V. Markad, c Gifford, b Snow 1

A. L. Wadekar, c Illingworth, b Gifford 55

D. N. Sardesai c Illingworth, b Gifford 25

G. R. Viswanath, c Knott, b Hutton 88

F. M. Engineer, c Illingworth, b Hutton 22

K. D. Solkar, not out, b Price 38

S. Abid Ali, c Luckhurst, b Snow 6

S. Vankarathavan, c Hutton, b Price 11

Extras 16

Total (8 wkt.) 302

rain before and after lunch. Half the side went out for less than 100, and Milton, hit over the heart by a ball from Boyce, had to leave the field.

Carter took seven for 61, and the other three went to Wilkins, his first wickets in county cricket.

The Gloucestershire batsmen

were in trouble against Essex at Bristol, where there was heavy

Norman. Surrey lost their first three wickets cheaply, but then Younis and Rootho got together creditably.

They committed some errors in the book, but only time on

forwards were punished once but several times

set scrums by an on

and a markedly light

Further experiment

in the front row did

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they were under extra

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and could easily have

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is infinitely better than

the All Blacks at We

Saturday, the third, I

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Excuses can be made

The team is undeniably

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# PEOPLE

## A hero in exile

**COLONEL** Demetrious Opropoulos, once Chief of Staff of Greece's Nazi mission in Washington, is one of the key figures at the head of the international resistance to the Greek junta. A gentle-mannered man, confined to a wheel-chair since an accident two years ago, Colonel Opropoulos in his London flat denies that he would ungratefully "overlook the kindness" of his admired British hosts by conspiring on their soil, and to the extent that he does not actually lead a band of commandos, I accepted to be convinced.

But there is at least one man who is not so convinced: Prime Minister Papadopoulos. When the Colonels took over in April 1967 Colonel Opropoulos was one of the first officers to be exiled. He was sent to the bleak island of Plegadros where even the water had to be brought from Athens every two weeks. Transferred to Lesvos the athletic 50-year-old colonel broke his spine in two places in a diving accident and, convinced he was dying anyway, Papadopoulos gave him permission to come to London for treatment. When he begged to recover Papadopoulos last March cut off his arms instead of which was paying for the expensive spinal treatment. "Revenge," said Colonel Opropoulos. A few days ago Papadopoulos stripped him of his Greek citizenship for "anti-national activities abroad."

Prime Minister Papadopoulos knows his opponent

well. They were at cadet school together—Colonel Opropoulos head of the class. It was Opropoulos who taught the present Prime Minister military tactics. "One of your more successful pupils," I suggested. "Did he show any inclination then of wanting to take over?" "I remember he wanted to call our class the Class of August 4th," Colonel Opropoulos said. "In memory of the pre-war dictator General Metaxas." "How old was he then?" "Nineteen."

Colonel Opropoulos wanted to call his class The 300, in memory of King Leonidas who repulsed the foreign invader (the Persians). He too had lived up to his youthful ambitions. At 21 he was fighting the Italians in the mountains; at 26 he organised the first underground resistance in Greece and then he escaped to the Middle East. There he fought alongside the British with the Greek raiding parties from 1942 to 1945. Then back home for four years of savage civil wage fighting against the Communists. "I have met death many times," he says without much relish.

A conservative career-officer his one ambition now is to see all political elements in Greece, the monarchists, the conservatives and the Communists, united in the common aim of driving out the Junta.

"I believe that the army should belong to the people and not to a party," he said. "I would fight Red dictatorship or Black dictatorship. In '42 the Communists tried to seize power by force, but I have no prejudice against them now that they are willing to accept the choice of the people."

Members of the four anti-government organisations are frequent visitors to his home—among them Theodorakis.

"Would you agree that now after four years Greece is reaching the point where either the dictatorship cracks—or it settles in for a generation?"

"That is so. But I believe the dictatorship will crack. People do not realise that although the Colonels control the key positions they do not dominate all the army. The fact that the American House of Representatives Foreign Affairs Committee voted last week to withhold all military aid



Col Opropoulos: I have met death many times

from Greece until the return of constitutional rule is very significant. Withholding \$50 million-worth of arms would not immediately affect the supply of course, but the real significant effect will be that the army as a whole will realise that America is not on the side of the Colonels."

"The Pentagon thinks Greece is vital. It is vital. But now that the people are beginning to realise that the guns being given to protect them against the Communists are not bringing them freedom there is a big risk that the people will turn to Communism. There is no doubt that the junta is a menace to the whole of Europe, because every country has such people and it is a bad example

to the other free nations. I see that two weeks ago the American Ambassador in Athens was finally authorised to call on the King in Rome. I hope that means a real change of heart on the part of the Americans."

One suspects that Colonel Opropoulos is no monarchist, but "unity" is his only concern now. "We all made bad mistakes," he says. "We must forget them and work for unity." No easy task. Only the romantic outsider can reach back in imagination unhampered to the mythical "democracies" of ancient Greece (These city states were in fact closer to oligarchies since neither women, "slaves" nor "outsiders" were allowed to vote.)

The memory of a modern Greek reaches back more easily to the Dictator Metaxas, and to the Nazis who helped nourish Greek fascism. The Greek Communists were no democrats, and the monarchs have been bunglers. After the disastrous Queen Frederica it was the naive meddling of the popular young athlete King which led to Papandreu's resignation and opened the way to the Colonels. Later, for a time, he was a convenient shield. The King's unsuccessful attempt to rally the people against the Colonels in his broadcast from Radio Larissa in December 1967 impressed no one.

Colonel Opropoulos and his anti-junta comrades have no unslid well of pure democracy to dig into—no matter what the popular history books say. On the surface he seems to be a genuine democrat bound to simple military traditions of service to one's country. Mentally very alert, despite his disability, he gives a strong impression of tolerance and kindness. But he won the highest of military decoration for bravery in the field of battle nine times and kindness does not win you that kind of award.

Colonel Opropoulos does not admit to organising any kind of military resistance, but he does feel that the time has come for real resistance inside the country. "There are some things which can only be done inside the country," he said. "I believe that torture and suppression of liberty now begin to drive the Greek people to organised resistance."

**Peter Lennon**

and "boulevard" and business has never been so good.

Likewise, tourist-popular places such as Piazza Navona, the delightful Piazza Santa Maria in Trastevere and the square in front of the Fontana (Three Coins) di Trevi have also been cleared of traffic. On the principle that there must always be some frustration to even the best-laid Italian plans, the trouble now is that while cars remain out of these zones, they are invaded at night by raucous motorcyclists.

Overall, while the reforms mentioned in the article are working, Rome still has frighteningly congested areas elsewhere and attempts to persuade an estimated 20,000 or so Romans to leave their cars at home and use public transport to and from work have failed.

While reorganisation has abolished some parking places, bigger and more congested ones have sprung up elsewhere. Some inner Rome suburbs are now little more than massive parking lots. The notorious area around the great Vittorio Emanuele monument (The Wedding Cake) at Piazza Venezia continues as one of the worst bottle-necks.

Work continues (laughter) on the underground railway that is to cut across Rome and which is also aimed at keeping cars out of the city, but it's years before it's finished, Rome should be, literally, at a standstill.

Apart from traffic, the great preoccupation at present is noise, officially credited along with hotel strikes (see the sights and make your own bed) and general uproar as being responsible for a 10 per cent drop, so far this season, in tourism—Italy's biggest single foreign currency earner.

**Priscilla Baschieri-Salvadori**

## One way to solve Rome's problem

### IMPROVEMENT

THE NEW RADICAL reshuffle of Rome's traffic was planned to be executed in four phases; the first carried out in October and the last, completed on January 10, perhaps the most eye-catching. It deals with Rome's core. The area covers the well-known triangle between Piazza del Popolo, Piazza Venezia and Piazza Barberini.

The city centre—surely the worst for traffic in the world—was virtually at a standstill, the buildings themselves practically invisible, the air unbreatheable and the noise deafening. The bloom of renaissance culture became a monster to be avoided at all costs. The only phrase between locals was for heaven's sake live in the *periferia* and never go anywhere near it. You should see the *periferia*. If that isn't bad to the soul, what is.

Perhaps the Romans have lived with their city too long. Or had major forces beyond them reduced them to negative thinking and apathy? Their genius long ago subsided into lethargy not so much from effects of the midday sun (like Naples) as the migration North of the Sicilians at the beginning of the century. This led to the take-over by them of party politics, throwing the capital into confusion, corruption and provincialism.

Negative pressures from the inside are probably the true explanation of why it has taken so long. Understandably it has been long uphill work preparing the public, which has now resigned itself to its fate: it is possible to get into the centre by

a very long and complicated way round (the private car is not forbidden access, it is only a tortuous route) or the Romans take a bus, or walk.

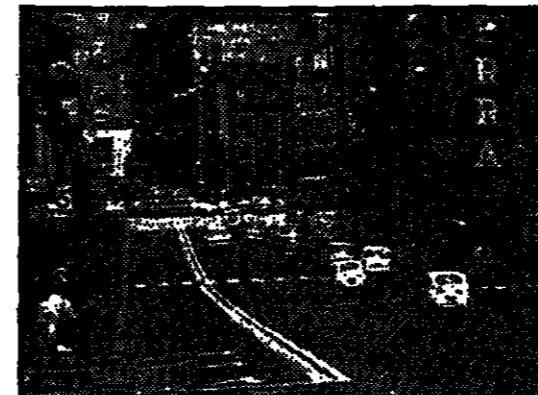
The authorities themselves, now over the initial breakthrough are well pleased. The public on the whole is co-operating amazingly when you take into account the complaints turned round in a few days to acceptance when the Commune shows all too rarely some good sense and at last a logical solution to a problem that was reducing a frustrated populace to total neurosis. They say they will not on any account return to half measures (this is the normal procedure in Rome, which satisfies no one).

Their goal was primarily to rid the centre of vehicles crossing it purely to get to the other side. This can be done now by alternative outer routes of one-way systems which, although in distance are slightly longer, achieve for the driver his goal far quicker. Excluding one or two small areas still to be adjusted, the traffic now flows, due also to the unencumbering of the Tiber's banks.

With the new system the shopkeepers alone were a large stumbling block. Would not trade falter precipitously? On January 15 they threatened a strike the following day. In effect they closed



Before... and after the traffic change on the Via del Tritone. The clearly-marked lane in the right-hand picture is for buses and taxis only travelling in the opposite direction.



Before... and after the traffic change on the Via del Tritone. The clearly-marked lane in the right-hand picture is for buses and taxis only travelling in the opposite direction.

down for half an hour only. Instead there has been a momentary lowering of prices to tempt the buyer back, the shopkeeper realising the Romans will do so on his behalf.

Remember, only superfluous traffic filtered off. The fact that public transport has not been increased is not so negative as it sounds, say the authorities, for it has gained in speed, hence the service flows twice as fast as it did. Though perhaps still not sufficient. It is none the less a point.

Although the whole project was not motivated by tourism, the tourist indirectly benefits immeasurably. First and foremost, more freedom to wander, even into the middle of the road sometimes, to observe and absorb Rome's unique structure which was blocked by rivers of seeking metal monsters. The narrowness of the streets turns the car from the reasonable proportions it has, say, in Oxford Street, into a dinosaur in the *Corsa*, making an overall view impossible.

Not only have the streets been decongested but, as a sideline, the Commune has thought it worthwhile to unencumber some of the monuments on the way. Parking has made them invisible. Now, such eye-catchers as the obelisk of Piazza del Popolo or

the column in Piazza di Spagna have been freed from their parked vehicles. The eye once more can roam their full length, their steps can be sat on—which after all what they were meant for.

As one national paper very aptly put it "...out of a hysterical centre has returned once more a historic centre."

**Our Rome Correspondent** writes: The reforms in the city centre are working well.

An addition to the original basic plan has been the banning of traffic entirely from Via Fratina, one of the popular shopping streets running from the Piazza del Popolo to the Piazza di Spagna.

Announcement of the proposal to do this provoked the traditional violent outcry by shopkeepers: customers would stay away, business would be slashed, bankruptcy would loom. As it (predictably) turned out, Via Fratina, with both roadway and pavements available to pedestrians, has become a thronged rendezvous

and "boulevard" and business has never been so good.

Likewise, tourist-popular places such as Piazza Navona, the delightful Piazza Santa Maria in Trastevere and the square in front of the Fontana (Three Coins) di Trevi have also been cleared of traffic. On the principle that there must always be some frustration to even the best-laid Italian plans, the trouble now is that while cars remain out of these zones, they are invaded at night by raucous motorcyclists.

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**Priscilla Baschieri-Salvadori**

## SECOND OPINION

By Alan B...

armistice, followed by a Royal celebration in Buckingham Palace—a flashback to his own age ceremony.

After a crisis in dying. After an accident, she has a fan of friends' daughter. Both are tempted, but Murray Head's presence is less independent, with an amiable. She accepts and plays of the young lover in post-curtain display of gaiety, set in a mine-field. He refuses. He would hesitate to puppets in quite such manoeuvres.

Between Mrs Gilliatt's work or every rift with beyond the ability to absorb. Some are so obvious rather as I did above performance in *Death* that I was watching instructed to appear conspicuously son grinding cigarette her carpet, after rejected to her sit too trite. Murray I down the street dog turds off his son's Royal Family car which takes him away from her.

The trouble is to much weight to give clues. Is part love in a cold climate that even a one-bar electric fires Jackson in her radio even her rich pare conventional splendour. The small, nudge settings out illuminating.

George Melly tells man, so insulated passions, ep generation gap. It remains unfilled, strong hint that he is talented when the opportunity to demonstrate discussing a new friends of his own treated like a reviving, be cause cryptic, character h

Sunday, *Bloody Sunday's* success with the British Press, I got the impression it was aimed more at these Anglophile cult-makers in New York who like to picture London as a trendy Camelot, where even queens all look straight, drug addicts get their fixes on the welfare state, beautiful people play intellectual party games, outrageously articulate toddlers smoke pot. Leafy frolics in the last condemned playground, Attic nights in the closing pleasure gardens, all unrolled against a misty, fairylit, backcloth of Bagdad-on-Thames which could be off-printed as a cover for *Time* magazine.

John Coleman particularly admires the film because it proves that "good art does not have to be difficult, baleful or profoundly schematic." Difficult, it isn't—though overlapping of sequences, with music and voices lingering ghostly on after the image has faded, interspersing fantasy and reality, and especially the staccato allusiveness of some dialogue, occasionally baffled a few customers around me. Baleful, perhaps not—though there is something alleviating, faintly patronising, about viewing Britain as a middle-class dormitory, where people act out their messy, selfish psycho-dramas, usually in outside rooms big enough for a Cimarosa, while the country is gripped by a financial crisis.

"Profoundly schematic" is a phrase which I, with my insecure grasp of abstractions, do not entirely understand. Sunday, *Bloody Sunday* certainly seems rigidly geometrical to an almost obsessive degree. As well as the transient triangle of Glenda Jackson, Peter Finch and Murray Head, the parallel lines of their movements insistently intersect, and any pattern of behaviour or thought on one side is inevitably mirrored on the other.

Both Miss Jackson and Mr Finch share not only the same lover, but the same answering service. (A much more likely coincidence in New York than here.) They spend weekends in Greenwich suburbs with the same party of a permissive, childless-Irish family. To fill in her background, she visits her fossilised, money-centred parents, in a mansion block reminiscent of Blenheim Palace, where her father runs up New York to "unload two million"—and she has a flashback to an improbable moment in the Blitz when father forgot his gas-mask. He returns to his family for his nephew's

"For £5 we fly you for three days being king for having a

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